

STRANGLER OF 17 YEAR OLD GIRL GUARDED FROM LYNCHERS

RAIN WASHES DIGNITY OF PRINCE



London showers bring soggy "toppers." Prince of Wales is shown with wet coat-tails as he scampers in a heavy rain from Auto to St. Margaret's Church to attend the wedding of a friend.

Officer Shows Grand Jury How Tobacco Heir Was Slain in Mansion

HIDDEN IN JAIL, NASH MAKES A CONFESSION

Evelyn Sanford Slain on Michigan Highway When She Resented Advances

Ludington, Mich., Aug. 4 (INS)—Francis "Rusty" Nash, 31-year-old recluse, who has confessed that he strangled to death Evelyn Sanford, 17, popular Free Soil, Mich., high school graduate, was held for arraignment in circuit court here today.

Extra guard has been maintained over the prisoner since the first threats of violence were made yesterday. Long after midnight and this morning, residents of Free Soil were hearing nearby towns searching jails for Nash.

CONFESSION IN DETAIL.
Nash broke down after hours of intermittent grilling. When he decided to confess he told his story calmly, according to Sheriff Colyer, and seemed relieved when it was complete. The confession follows:
"I met Evelyn Sanford on the road Saturday night near the place in the swampy woods. I looked like a struggle took place around and tried to put my arm around her. She pushed me away and said something about stopping. I got mad then and I hit her with my fist in the face. (The girl's right cheek showed that a blow of the sort described was struck.)
"She fell on the road and then didn't get up. I waited a minute and got scared. When she didn't move after a couple of minutes I rolled her off the road down into the swamp. I felt her pulse there and decided she was dead."
"The girl was not dead at that time," the coroner's report showed.

MAKES SURE OF DEATH.
"I wanted to be sure about it, so I went over to my place (about 150 feet from the swamp) and got a barbed wire and a piece of cord. I tied the cord around her neck real tight and put the bag over her head because I didn't like to look at her face.
"Then I went back across the street and I took a two-wheeled cart from the barn. I got the shovel there, too. I loaded her into the cart and took her over to the house behind mine, then I shoved her through an open window in the basement and went in after her and shoveled a hole—not a very deep one—and buried her there."

I CAN'T EVEN DIE, MOANS LONE WOMAN



Lillian Gay is "through." Not through living. That was her idea yesterday. She's reconciled to living now. She's through trying to die. "It's tough," she said, "when a person can't even commit suicide. I've tried it three times. It's no use. It's futile. I'll go on living. Twice before I tried gas. Somebody saved me. This time I was going to make sure. I spent

my last cents on some tablets and took them, then turned on the gas, too." Patrolman Lawrence McNamara, by valiant resuscitation work, saved Miss Gay after being summoned to her apartment in St. Botolph st. She told her story from a cot at City Hospital. She wanted to die because she was out of work. Without money. And without friends.

ALIMONY BLOW TO 20 WIVES

New York, Aug. 4.—The burden of alimony payments often fall on the second wife or mother of a divorced man, according to findings of the legal aid committee of the Divorce Reform League, which seeks a better break for husbands. The report showed that most of the women who applied for aid in the year ending July 1 were second wives. Men are not given the opportunity of being heard in family court cases when they appear with out counsel, according to the committee report. A case in the Bronx was cited, in which the magistrate refused to investigate the wife on grounds that "the husband only is investigated in this court."

'Is Lordship's Helopement Just a Press Agent's 'Oax

Philadelphia, Aug. 4.—The fake marriage of a New York night club entertainer to a self-styled English lord landed front page publicity stories with pictures today in most eastern newspapers. The hoax was concocted by the publicity agent for the entertainment program of a Philadelphia hotel. **DIGS UP REAL TITLE.** Looking through a copy of Whitaker's Almanac, year book for the British Empire, the press agent found the name of the Earl of Guilford, whose family name is North. The eldest son was mentioned as Lord North, born in 1902. His full name is Frederic Lionel George Effingham North. It then was necessary to find an unemployed British subject, tall, handsome and lordly-looking. This was easy on Broadway. They were brought to Philadelphia and arrangements made for the dancer, Elaine Mann, appearing at a local theater, to disappear shortly before the midnight performance. **"LORD" WEBS OWN WIFE.** At the same time the Englishman, using the name of Lord North, appeared in Media, Pa., with his real wife. They arranged a marriage license clerk and a magistrate and the marriage was performed, the wife using the name of the New York dancer. Soon thereafter the manner of ceremonies at the hotel received a telegram from the dancer which read: "Just married to Lord North."

NEW EVIDENCE PRESENTED AS PROBE OPENS

Torch Singer and Ab Walker Will Not Testify in Fatal Shooting of Reynolds

Winston-Salem, N. C., Aug. 4 (INS)—The long awaited legal probe into the fatal shooting of Zachary Smith Reynolds, 20-year-old heir to millions, got under way today.

A grand jury was expected to decide before tonight whether there would be one or more indictments charging murder or whether the case would be marked as pure mystery and a "no true bill" returned. For more than two hours, Sheriff Trause Scott, using a detailed diagram of the show-place residence on the "Reynolds" estate where the tragedy occurred, presented in the grand jury the old and new evidence. Only a few more witnesses were scheduled to be heard among the dozen or more available.

Neither Mrs. Libby Holman Reynolds, widow of the dead youth, and musical comedy star, nor Ab Walker, one of Reynolds, who was called.

They were held as witnesses during hearings by the grand jury which reversed the first verdict of suicide. The grand jury decided that Reynolds was slain by a person or persons unknown.

Horses-Horses



Mrs. Dodge Sloane, of Park ave., New York, the former Isabel C. Dodge, was snapped as she walked across the paddock at the opening session of the picturesque Saratoga race track. (International News Photos.)

OFFICER IS COLD TO GYPSY LOVE

In no police examination has it been asked how to react to gypsy love, but the dancette of Capt. Jeremiah Gallivan's handsome battalion in Langrange at Patrolman Arthur Eldridge, decided it for himself today, and took Annie Johnson to Municipal Court. Many reports of Annie's alleged attentions to men seeking palm readings in Annie's "gypsy camp" in Washington st. had come to Capt. Gallivan, and he finally sent Arthur over to investigate. Eldridge had his palm read in the routine way, but when Annie allegedly began her gypsy love making, the plain clothes policeman decided that she should have a reading in court. Judge Adlow placed her on probation.

Dog on Parachute Leap With Master

St. Catharines, Ont., Aug. 4 (AP)—Cal, four-year-old silver grey poodle dog of Harold Brooker, Niagara Falls, Ont., upheld all traditions of faithful dogdom today when he followed his master from the wing of an airplane in the first dog parachute jump known here. Cal wore a separate "chute" and made a four point landing only a few feet away from Brooker.

HURL BOMBS IN BERLIN SHOPS

Munich, Germany, Aug. 4 (AP)—The first squad was called out three times last night as a result of political clashes in this city and the suburbs of Obermenzing. One National Socialist was shot in the chest and wounded. Incendiary bombs were tossed into two department stores but they did not ignite. A restaurant and a nearby hotel for Socialist youths were set afire.

CAT'S ANATOMY STUDENT GIRO ALL WRONG FLIER IN CRASH

Things have gone a little bit crooked out at the Franklin Park Zoo, and while nothing really is meant by it—well, it's a cat. It's a cross-eyed cat, the Ben Turpin of cats, and although all turned brand new to the zoo, he has upset the orderly scheme of things in the animal domain and taken an apparent joy in the confusion. J. F. O'Connor, in charge of the wild animals, acquired the two-month-old feline by the simple process of the crooked kitten, attaching himself to the keeper a few days ago as O'Connor was about to feed the lions. The animal man didn't know whether it was really a cross-eyed cat or if he was seeing things. And when he ran the cage along to the rear deck of the stranger, he was again startled to find that the kitten's tail was also crooked and pointed permanently askew from the chest. O'Connor tries to keep the somewhat twisted kitty out of the lion house, because lions, the pumas, and all the other more ferocious cats don't like this interloper at all, and their excitement in trying to get at the intruder usually results in the wild ones being too upset to eat. It's that crooked kitty that makes my wild animals wilder," said O'Connor, sadly, today, as little Faith Norris, seven, of Cambridge, held the kitten and caressed it. "And the beast is wild himself. He wouldn't let any grownup pick him up like that—he even look cross-eyed at him."

Asks \$10,000 Balm for Wife's Love

An allegation of affection sold for \$10,000 was filed today in Dedham by Leo F. McMahon of Providence against Charles A. Connor of Lincoln st., Franklin. McMahon alleges that his wife is at Connor's house and that Connor has refused his demand that she be delivered back into his arms. He says the Franklin man kidnaped her to leave home.

Soviet Speaker Is Freed in Court

A charge of speaking without a permit in Soviet st. Everett, was placed on file in Maiden court today when the defendant, Albert Mellingner of Boston, secretary of the Friends of the Soviet Union, argued he had not been given due notice of the cancellation of his permit.

Rosso Stated to Be Italian Envoy Here

Worcester, Aug. 4 (AP)—Augusto Rosso, who has served twice in the Italian embassy in Washington, is expected to become ambassador to the United States in the general diplomatic reshuffle which President Mussolini is making. The present ambassador is Nobile Giacomo de Martino.

BEN TURPIN OF CATS



Faith Norris, 7, of Cambridge, is about the only one who can do anything with this latest addition to the Franklin Park Zoo. As you can observe, this cat is somewhat cross-eyed and not only that, but his tail is also attached in a singular fashion, being pointed almost sideways, instead of the orthodox direction. (Staff Photo.)

Anti-British Signs on Dublin Walls

Dublin, Irish Free State, Aug. 4 (AP)—Dublin awoke today to find that in the night some one had gone about the city painting anti-British slogans on the sidewalks of nearly every street. "No Surrender," they read, and "Boycott British Goods."

Girl Stand-In on Film Lots for Two Years Wins Contract

Hollywood, Aug. 4 (AP)—For two years Lorenda Layson, 18, worked as a "stand-in" for well-known actresses at Warner Brothers First National studio. A "stand-in" takes the place of the star when a set is being lighted and the camera focused. Although Miss Layson served for Ruth Chatterton, Dorothy Mackaill, Barbara Stanwick, Joan Blondell and others, she was unnoticed by executives. The other day Darryl Zanuck, production chief, happened to see her for the first time in the studio case. He offered her a screen test. It was announced that a two-year contract has been given Miss Layson, who helps support her father and mother.

Engineer Is on Dot, But His Train Is a Mile Behind

Atlantic City, N. J., Aug. 4 (AP)—The engineer of an excursion train brought his locomotive into the station on the dot, but his satisfaction at his punctuality was brief. "Hey, mister," shouted bystanders waiting to meet returning excursionists, "where's your train?" The engineer looked and found he didn't have any. Twelve cars, carrying 300 passengers, had become uncoupled a mile down the track. The engineer backed up and got them.

Seeks Reno Divorce

Reno, Nev., Aug. 4.—Divorce action filed here include Margaret May Brown vs. Russell A. Brown, who were married at Chatham,

WELL, WELL, WE'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT YOU!



STAN LAUREL OLIVER HARDY JOAN CRAWFORD DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS JR. Although when in Hollywood, Stan Laurel and Oliver Hardy, well-known comedy work on a lot which adjoins the one on which Joan Crawford and her husband, Douglas Fairbanks, are shown above greeting one another in a theater there.

JORDAN MARSH COMPANY
GREAT BASEMENT STORE

Special Values
*Women's Fine
 Printed Lawn*
H'dkf's
6 for 10¢

LEO CURLEY
arrangements for the mayor's
of the West. With the mayor
son, Paul, Mary and Leo. (Staff

6 for 10¢ White or Colored Stones **25¢ ea.**

MEN—seconds
of athletic
shirts or
shorts
15c

White Swiss ribbed
Suits in sizes 34 to 40
—broadheads, waists in
sizes 28 to 42. **FRIDAY.**

True to Type

WHEEL OF CHANCE STILL BAFFLES A LOSER

By GILBERT SELDES

OF ALL THE TOWNS on the Riviera, Monte Carlo has changed least in the 10 years of the new American occupation. In the past decade Juan-le-Pins has risen from a fishy port to a kind of Coney Island; St. Tropez, at the other end, has turned sailors' bars into night clubs and has let itself be dominated by an hotel more modern than the Waldorf-Astoria and (at first sight) even bigger. But Monte Carlo is its old, wicked and delightful self. Somewhere, a mile or two from the Casino, they have created a beach—said to be made of rubber; but who wants to swim at Monte Carlo when you can gamble. It is the persistence of the human illusion that you can win at roulette which has kept Monte Carlo safe from the encroachments of America, modernism and the depression. The croupiers fall asleep at half-past one and wish to God the company has skipped its dividend for the first time in 30 years. But essentially Monte Carlo is as it always was and, one hopes, always will be.

Pay in Advance

I do not know whether the first incident of my visit is a new development. Checking your hat is obligatory and the price for the service is fixed—one franc, which is less than five cents. I handed over my hat, took the metal check and turned away. "You pay in advance," said the man, and I gathered that you are still expected to lose your shirt at the tables. In any case the thrifty Monégasques are taking no chances on unredeemed hats. And they're quite right. The entrance fee is 50 cents, and, as usual, a whole history has to be written out before your card is delivered. "What profession?" asked the functionary. "Journalist," said I. "Man of letters," he corrected me, with a sweet smile, assuming, correctly, that in my quality of man of letters I would be happy to lose twice as much as a mere journalist could afford.

Swear, Simple Vice

In the middle of the evening the play is conducted with the precision of a machine—a thing which is annoying if you are in a hurry to win or lose. The public rooms (where croupiers and journalists and even men of letters play) have the right air of being overgrown, over-learned and under-learned; a severe taste would be horribly out of place, and it is quite right that the Murals on the walls should be 1800 pictures of half-dressed, very hearty, English-looking girls doing sports—including archery and mountain-climbing. The negative sports is that, although smoking is forbidden, few cigarettes and no cigars are left. With an air of drinking at the tables, the appearance of a cigarette is easily avoided. The whole atmosphere has a sort of bourgeois decency; the play is deliberate, serious and slow.

Stopping the Wheel

The wheel never stops spinning, but when the time comes to start over, the croupier slows it down until he can pick up the ball, then spins the wheel in the direction opposite to its previous turn and shoots the ball in almost the direction of the spin. These reversals are supposed, according to the theory of the wheel, which does not much need to be proved, to give the player a chance to win. It is enough without the risky and doubtful advantage of cheating. There is something about the spin of the wheel, the moment the ball is released, and a friend who stood beside me suffered from her enthusiasm when, casting a chip toward zero, she saw it jump into the wheel. Instantly the croupier stopped the wheel as an unobserved event. The five table glowed at us; the croupiers were shocked by our breach of decorum. When the spin was resumed, and the ball fell into 35, all the players who lost money and murmured and cursed; but the single player who won (and made about a hundred dollars) smiled as if 35 would have come up on the spin, spin, spin, and he had offered my friend a small percentage of the winnings she had accidentally arranged for him.

You and Numbers

A novelty like that is only an added attraction. The big basic pull of the roulette wheel is in your personal relation to the numbers. In your absolute conviction that red comes up more often than black, into the last six numbers of no account, that the group 17-21 can and will win all night. It is odd that, although you are convinced, you are never less gratified when your guesses are right. You think your self not lucky, not protected by the gods, but powerful and superior when you lose a chip on 21, one on 21, one on 21, one on 21. You feel yourself horribly deceived and put upon when any other of the 36 numbers arrives, and the existence of zero is a thorn in your flesh. (There are those who play zero, and they say that the sensation of winning when everyone else loses is supremely satisfying.)

There are only a few ways in which I would not like to come by money. I would not like to receive gifts from the worst people who would attach conditions or expect a servile gratitude. I suppose I wouldn't like to make a fortune at the expense of my friends or at the expense of the remnants of my home. Apart from that I'd be happy to get money by finding it in the streets, winning it as a salary, having it roll in as royalties, inheriting it, winning it in contests or winning Nobel prizes—any way in the world. Yet of all the ways I should prefer to get it by winning at roulette, and after roulette at baccarat. It is easy money and better still, exciting money. I stand again the primal cause of earning money in the sweat of my brow. It puts money in its place—and its place is in your pocket.

I once decided never to go to Monte Carlo again until I could start out prepared to lose five hundred dollars. I thought that then I should have a lot of fun. I have won as high as fifty dollars there and lost as much as twenty-five. When the time came I decided to lose seven and a half dollars—and I lost seven and a half dollars. And had the time of my life.

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100% pure Pennsylvania motor oil

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Carton of 3 cans \$2.95
Sealed 2 gallon cans of high grade heavy or medium 100% Pennsylvania Oil, guaranteed over 1500 miles with each crankcase filling. Free delivery only on cartons of 3 cans.
S-gallon steel drums Penna. Oil, Pennsylvania motor oil, \$2.75
Wholesale City Dept.

EFFICIENCY IN HULL COSTLY TO TAXPAYERS

By THE MASKED REPORTER

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"Efficiency" is the cry of the Hull town officials.

Their excuse for the high cost of owning property in the town.

What goes after efficiency?

The people who enjoy reading their summer taxes, but are hard hit by the high taxes on the \$1,000,000 worth of property, know the answer.

The people, thousands of them, who call Hull their second home, who make the town the great summer place it is.

But who cannot vote there.

The people who feel it is time to call a halt on huge expenditures, and not only that the summer residents, who own the bulk of the property, but many of the all-year residents, too.

They want to know what Hull cannot bring down.

"This property," they say, "has a right to some other town have plenty done."

"Well," said a Hull official to me the other day, "look at our waste expenditure."

"A drop in the bucket," I told him. "And besides, look at the low jobs, all shared by a handful of men, while the unemployed are looking eagerly for work and having to depend on the dole."

"Do you know," he asked me, "that we have one of the most efficient fire departments in the state?"

"Yes," I said. "Suppose you have. Why should you, considering the last summer being spent on it?"

"No," he replied, "some of that money was for new apparatus."

"Will you tell me the whole story of the purchase of that apparatus?" I asked him.

"That is immaterial," he said. "The important thing is that the apparatus is new."

"According to my information there wasn't any new Hull fire house for that apparatus, and it is now housed in a private garage, with the town paying rent—until somebody happens, when it was squandered into a station."

"Immature," he repeated. "Immature," I said, "only to the effect that the much money is being spent on a lot of things down your way, and it's time to call a halt."

"BUSES PAY DIVIDEND"

He switched to talk about the new transportation, which costs the taxpayers \$25,000 a year.

"You don't give the company that runs the buses a dividend?" I asked.

"No," he said. "But that company has to be formed quickly, a few years ago. The other bus line was stopped. There was no money to provide the town with buses, either. So the town officials."

Self Service



Red Men and White Join in Age-Old Carolina Hill Dances

Asheville, N. C., Aug. 4 (AP)—White men and red men from the mountain valleys of western North Carolina came to Asheville today to dance and to sing age-old tunes in their mountain dances and folk songs festival.

Dancing teams from picturesque communities like Spokas Branch, Bee Tree, Hominy Valley and the Cherokee Indian reservation came to vie in dance steps to the rhythm of songs in vogue when America was a collection of British colonies; to sing ballads heard in England and Scotland in the 16th century.

Banjos, guitars and fiddles were in tune and ready for the first strains tonight that will send some 300 performers through their routines.

The dances are held each year to afford visitors the sight of the mountain people at play.

The dances also are intended to help preserve the old social traditions.

There will be examples of old-time fiddling of such tunes as "Gray Kettle," "Sourwood Mountain," "Cumberland Gap," "Poly Put the Kettle On" and "Nancy Rollin."

Each group of participants brings its own band, and there will be judges for the musicians as well as the dancers, who will dance such dances as "King's Highway," "Open and Shut the Gate," "London Bridge" and "Cage for the Little Red Bird."

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CONVICTS FLEE HOSPITAL GETS JAIL IN BATTLE NEW ELEVATOR

Pine Bluff, Ark., Aug. 4 (AP)—The Tucker State Prison Farm reported a group of convicts overpowered guards in the stockade early today, took away their guns, wounded several of them and escaped into the woods on horses.

Carl T. H. Coghlin, superintendent of the Arkansas penitentiary system, said he understood six or eight heavily armed prisoners had fled.

He believed a report one guard had been killed was incorrect and was unable to say whether any prisoners had been wounded.

After nine months, during which attendants at East Boston Relief Hospital have had to carry patients up and down stairs, the elevator there was being repaired today.

The elevator has been out of commission since the death of Michael Fitzgerald, the hospital fireman, who stepped into the empty shaft after the elevator had climbed away on a grievous trip to the roof.

It was then condemned by State inspectors.

PERMANENTS

SALE
BRING A FRIEND
Our Beautiful Rodgers Wave \$2.50
The kind of permanent you've always wanted.
We Specialize in Permanent Waving and Finger Waving
2 for \$2.51
PARIS VIF \$4.50 ALVETTA MARIE \$6.50
25c FINGER WAVES 2 for \$2.51
We Successfully Wave An Old Permanent
LaSalle
333 WASHINGTON ST.
LAF. 8436 ROOM 203



GILCHRIST'S BARGAIN BASEMENT

Friday at 9 Sharp!

They'll Sell on Sight

That's how wonderful these dresses are. One of the best lots ever. Come early.

Misses' Lacy Knit Superior Quality Sport Dresses 79c

And you've seen identical dresses selling earlier at about three times this price

One or two-piece styles, some with berets. Intricate lacy knit patterns, ratine knit, cross hatch and novelty weaves. Dresses with cute little polo shirts and knit skirts. New surprise styles with fully frilled front. Some with tiny shoulder capes. Patch pockets, kick pleats. Glass and metal buttons. Many from a well known maker noted for his quality and tailoring. White, pastels and novelty patterns. Sizes 14 to 20.

Smart Fall Felt Hats

There's a new, jaunty twist to the fall hats. Brims or spiral crowns do miraculous things to both miss and matron alike. All in fall colors. All headsizes.

95c

No Mail or Phone Orders

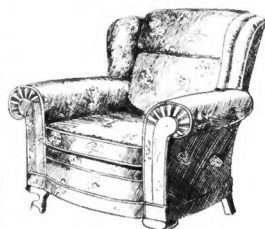
at Hovey's August Furniture Savings!

Pillow Back Wing Chair

Regularly \$29.50

\$29.50

Every line in this chair has been designed for complete comfort and relaxation. High back with kapok pillows (and springs) curved to fit the back. Double stuffed wings rounded sides and large seat. All web construction. All savings of 20%!



Coxwell Chair

Regularly \$29.50

\$19.75

One of the most popular pieces in stock. Because it is well tailored and in good taste as an "extra" in any den or living room regardless of this low price! Choice of covers—tapestries and rickshaws. Reversible seat cushion.



BEACON HILL

—by—

Betty Aldrich

THERE IS A GOOD OLD SOAKER TEEMING DOWN outside of our studio window . . . we are curled up in a cosy chair peering out London papers . . . may we give you a few choice tid-bits?

Members of the Royal Yacht Squadron at Cowes . . . the most exclusive yacht club in the world, in which the King holds the title of Admiral of the Royal Yacht Squadron, and the club owns the honor, shared only by the navy, of flying the White Ensign . . . have voted that women may enjoy the privileges of the clubhouse and are allowed a share in it.

IT WAS PROPOSED AT A MEETING HELD IN LONDON by the members that women should not only be allowed to ENTER the clubhouse . . . hitherto the private preserve of the strictly masculine element . . . but that they should also be given a sitting-room to themselves . . . and be allowed to have meals in the dining-room in company with the members.

Tea Gatherings on the Lawn

This unprecedented proposal met with strong opposition on the part of the older members of the squadron . . . to allow women to enter the hallowed portals of the clubhouse was to break the rule of a century . . . it is understood that the discussion grew heated before ending in a victory for the women . . . or, rather, their supporters.

THE ROYAL YACHT SQUADRON CLUBHOUSE WHICH stands on its own grounds on the Marine Parade at Cowes, Isle of Wight, was erected by Henry VIII as a fort for the protection of the Medina river. The grounds up to the present have been the only part of the squadron where women visitors were allowed, and during Cowes regatta week, it is there that the tea-time gatherings of brightly clad ladies have the effect of transforming the lawn into a variegated flower garden.

BETTY THINKS IT IS TOO bad to allow women to swarm over every blessed place where men gather, with their feminine touches . . . since they demonstrate it they will leave it like a herd of locusts, stripped of every darn thing that made it green and alluring.

Happened Before

WE HAVE SEEN THE THING happen before . . . there was once a jolly little club of eccentric men who used to meet once a month for a cocktail and a simple dinner, with bridge, or maybe a short talk by one of the members afterward . . . all very democratic and sociable . . . a week moment, it was voted that the wives should be allowed to attend on certain evenings for a buffet supper and dancing or cards.

W H A T H A P P E N E D . . . ? Some of the wives were a disappointment. If you know what we mean . . . some were very snooty because their husbands had a bigger business position than others present . . . a few were bored and showed it, the catering came in for its share of criticism and at subsequent meetings various suggestions had always shown up were missing. Their petty wives had decided to take them to the movies instead.

WE BELIEVE IN WOMEN'S rights . . . we fought and died and almost died for them when we were very young . . . but we do believe that men's clubs should not go co-ed.

Slack in Dress

COMMENT IS MADE THAT the increasing informality of dress at the Oxford and Cambridge cricket matches and the

dull character of the games this year is deplorable. The only worn by the "old-timers" and although the women arrive themselves in their prettiest frocks, it is discouraging to try to appear smart in chiffons if their escorts are in gray flannels.

THIS IS SO AMERICAN in character that we note it, in order that we may here and now register our disapproval of men appearing at every kind of social function in a sack suit and a dirty, old felt hat.

THE HARVARD BOYS particularly seem to think that nothing is expected of them but their presence . . . at more than half the weddings we have attended in the past two years the young men have shown up in non-pressed blue or brown single-breasted suits, self collars, shoes not polished and the aforementioned hairdo that look as though they smell . . . they probably do.

IT IS RIDICULOUS for women in spend half their time arranging the proper costumes for social occasions, with shoes and hats and gloves and accessories to match or blend, and their escorts to slouch along with them in "baggy" maitre "I hate weddings, anyway. I'll be darned I'm going to dress up. I'm going to be comfortable." Three cheers for them!

Summer Centers of Social Life—Provincetown

—By Dorothy Whipple Fry

Provincetown located at the tip end of Cape Cod is the headquarters of the Provincetown artist. The expanse of golden sand dunes, the wavy ocean grass, the white sea gulls sailing over the green-blue of the ocean, make up the charm of Provincetown.

The little fishing shacks along the ocean shore add a unique touch of local color and many of the artists delight to sketch these spots of local color.

There is quite a movement on foot along dramatic lines and many of Boston's and New York's social lights are engaged in the fascinating pastime of putting on plays at Provincetown this summer.

It is a town of little narrow crooked streets lined with fascinating shops, some with local ware and creations, but many of them represent prominent Boston and New York shops.

There is a distinct charm about the place and one finds great delight in browsing about among the bizarre costumes of the Bohemian artists as they stroll forth from their summer abodes on to the streets to pass the time of day and inquire in a friendly manner about the progress of the act.

A series of "Authors and Artists" Sunday night suppers are being held in Provincetown at the Boston and at Martin's Inn for the benefit of the Students' Loan Fund. Each week one of the Provincetown group of artists and authors is asked to be the guest of honor and to speak. Arthur Howden, author of "John R. P.," is the guest of tonight at Rhode Island School of Design; Paul Smith, author, and many others of artistic achievement from the colony will speak. The Students' Loan Fund was started by the Provincetown Art Association for the purpose of making loans to the students without interest. Splendid idea!

There is the queer habit of the Provincetown museum to be called "The Provincetown Museum" in the

News and Gossip of Society Activities in and Around Greater Boston

CHARITIES, BEACHES AND HORSES HOLD INTEREST OF LEADERS

PEGGY TURNER ABIGAIL ALDRICH FRANCES TURNER BARBARA EUTIS KATHERINE ROY MR. A. G. VANDERBILT



MISS PEGGY TAYLOR, Miss Abigail Aldrich, Miss Frances Turner and Miss Barbara Eutis, charming young flower girls at a recent North Shore charity event, paused long enough in their campaign for funds to pose for the Boston Evening American's society photographer.

Film Shows to Mrs. Gerry Is Aid Children's Hospital Head of Show Committee

The chief society event under way on the North Shore is the film show to be given in Horticultural Hall, at Manchester, at 2:45 p. m. and again at 8:45 p. m. The proceeds of the sale of tickets, and of the cigarettes, candy and flowers, is to be devoted for the benefit of the Children's Hospital in Boston. At the first performance two amusing pictures have been selected with a view to providing entertainment for the children. The "Mickey Mouse Comedy" which is always popular, and "Reliance of Sunnyside Farm" at the evening show. The picture will be "The House of the Seven Gables" which is a story of the South Sea Islands. At about half the capacity of the hall are reserved seats. Tickets may be obtained at the door, though many have been sold already by the energetic committee, consisting of about 30 of the best known young ladies of the colony.

Shore Folk at Miss Hurd to Lectures Wed Soon

The Hite Rockman Marblehead, has been a center of cultural and artistic activities during the past season, drawing a large number of the literati of the North Shore Colony as well as those from long distances. Yesterday, Mrs. Andrew J. George gave the fourth in a series of Current Events lectures, sponsored by Mrs. Raymond Brackett, wife of the managing director, who has made such a valuable contribution to the artistic life of Marblehead. The prospective bridegroom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Graton, and is a graduate of Cornell College, 1930, and has graduated in architecture at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. He is a member of the Kappa Alpha. The wedding reception will be held at the summer home of the Hurd in North Chatham.

Shore Folk at Miss Hurd to Lectures Wed Soon

An announcement of interest to Boston people and the members of the Junior League, is the coming wedding of one of the members, Miss Catherine Hurd, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward L. Hurd of Milton, to Mr. Louis Bowman Graton, which is to take place on Saturday, Oct. 1, at Chatham. Miss Hurd was graduated at the Milton Academy, has studied abroad, and was presented to society in November, 1930, at a tea given by her parents at the Milton Club. The prospective bridegroom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Graton, and is a graduate of Cornell College, 1930, and has graduated in architecture at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. He is a member of the Kappa Alpha. The wedding reception will be held at the summer home of the Hurd in North Chatham.

MR. J. J. CURTIS MRS. VAN VLECK, JR. Mrs. CHARLES VAN VLECK, JR., is shown taking a stroll on the sands at Southhampton, L. I., with Mr. John J. Curtis. Both are prominent members of the exclusive colony at this popular summer resort. (International News Photo.)

Man Weds Third Time at Age of 82 Kewanee, Ill., Aug. 4.—Charles L. Rowley, 82, who has had plenty of side glamor at marital affairs through 24 years as clerk of the City Court, has married at Princeton, Ill., his third wife, Mrs. Louise Moore, 79, of Kewanee.

NO. 1A
POCKET KODAK
cleared by factory.
Was \$12
Our price now
\$6.48

BACK BAY GOES TO COUNTRY FOR AUGUST



Designed by Gifford Livermore

Those successful included Paul H. Ryan, Milton Mass., Greenwald, Mass., and Henry M. R. Swift, captain of the naval reserve.

SPECIAL!
Chocolate Pecan Fudge
49c lb.
THURSDAY—FRIDAY—SATURDAY
SCHRAFF'S
11 Summer St.—16 West St.—81 Milk St.
98 Boylston St.—356 Boylston St.

This factory-new Kodak at 46% off

A remarkable opportunity to buy a fine camera at an extremely low price. Just in time for the summer snapshot season.

These No. 1A Pocket Kodaks are new, modern cameras cleared by the factory in bringing out 1932 designs. Picture size, 2 1/2 x 4 1/2. Takes the new 8-exposure film that sells at the price of 6. Has a dependable lens and shutter. Compact, convenient, easy to operate. In favorite colors.

Our price of \$6.48 represents a saving of 46%—nearly half of the former price of \$12. Certainly a bargain. Come early while you can still pick your color. Only a limited quantity available. Store hours 8:30 to 5:30.

KODAK EASTMAN KODAK STORES
(Incorporated)
38 Bromfield St. and Hotel Statler

IRISH PROBLEM OBSTACLE TO DEBT PACT

Dublin, Aug. 4.—Creation of an Irish republic is a policy of President Eamon De Valera and Great Britain cannot hope to get its war debts considered by the United States so long as this question remains unsettled, Joseph Connolly, Minister of Posts and Telegraphs, told the Senate last night. His declaration was in debate that preceded the Senate's adoption of a resolution urging the government to reopen negotiations immediately with Britain with a view to settling the land annuity dispute.

The resolution was introduced by J. C. Connelley, former leader of the "Leave us within the British Commonwealth of Nations," Senator Connolly said, "It is Ireland's only hope of salvation."

The policy of the De Valera government, replied Senator Connolly, is one of creating an Irish republic including six northern counties (Ulster)—and that he declared, would remain the policy of President De Valera until it is achieved.

"I can tell Ramsey MacDonnell," Senator Connolly said, "that he has no hope of getting his war debts even considered by America so long as this question remains unsettled."

President De Valera previously had served a warning in the Dail Eireann that unless orders for coal are transferred to the continent he might apply a prohibitive tariff on British coal.

Prospector Finds \$1300 Gold Chunk

Seneca, Cal., Aug. 4.—A solid chunk of gold valued at \$1300 was said to be a rich find reported here by Robert Newmyer. The prospector said he found the gold in an abandoned mine shaft on the slopes of Jenkins Hill, one-time home of Mark Twain.

Body Found in River

Taunton, Aug. 4.—The body of an unidentified man about 40 years of age was found in Mill river today. Police believe it is a case of suicide.

RUPPERT FAVORS BEER



Colonel Jacob Ruppert, one of the biggest beer manufacturers in the country, shows you some of the many things which would be necessary for the manufacture of legalized beer. In the bottles in front of picture are barley, malt, burned malt, corn, spent grains, Pacific hops and New York hops. In the rear are wooden cases, corrugated cases and steel cases. This does not include the huge sums that would be spent on new buildings, machinery and added labor. Nor the fleets of trucks that would be ordered to transport the beer from city to city. (International News Photos.)

Red Cross Appeals for Food to Boost Welfare Rations

Fears that families subsisting on welfare allotments will suffer seriously through malnutrition and poorly balanced rations, has led the Red Cross to issue an appeal for fruits and vegetables.

People who preserve fruit and vegetables for their own use were the special object of this appeal. Those willing to help in this way should communicate with the Boston Metropolitan Chapter, 247 Commonwealth ave.

Medical Corps Test to Be Held Here

Washington, Aug. 4.—For the first time in several years the War Department will hold an examination, September 12-16, to fill vacancies in the medical corps of the regular army.

Successful applicants will be ordered to active duty at any army general hospital for one year. Those demonstrating their ability will be commissioned to fill vacancies. The examinations will be held at Boston, New York city and other strategic centers.

BOYCOTT PLAN BEFORE STATE LABOR PARLEY

Worcester, Aug. 4.—A resolution expressing sympathy for the Irish Free State and calling upon American trade unions to boycott British goods entering this country is expected to create considerable controversy at the State Federation of Labor convention here today.

The resolution will back up the efforts of the Free State to maintain economic independence of Great Britain and the boycott is urged as a means of sympathizing with the Irish efforts for freedom.

Yesterday's session was marked by the election of officers with President James J. Moriarty being chosen for his third term, an unusual honor.

Officers elected in addition to Moriarty included: Vice-presidents, J. Arthur Moriarty, Boston; Herman Koster, Cambridge; Michael J. O'Hare, Boston; Bernard M. Smith, Brockton; John P. O'Connell, Salem; Charles E. Sweeney, Fitchburg; and John F. Gateley, Springfield; secretary-treasurer, legislative agent, Robert J. Watt, Lawrence.

\$55,000 on Suspect When Held in South

New York, Aug. 4.—William J. Pender, a former employee of an armored car service in New York, has been arrested at Solms, Va., on a warrant sworn out by an operative of the William J. Burns Detective Agency, charging Pender with obtaining \$50,000 from the Chemical National Bank of New York recently upon misrepresentation. The Burns agency stated that Pender had \$55,000 of the money with him when arrested.

Loans of \$852,862 for Ohio Counties

Washington, Aug. 4.—The Reconstruction Finance Corp. last night announced loans totaling \$852,862 had been authorized to relieve distress and unemployment in four counties in Ohio.

BLUE RIBBON WINNER AT 7

Doris Dawley, 7, of New York, is too young to read and write very well, but she already knows several things about handling a horse that would do justice to a rider much older. She is shown with the cup and blue ribbon she won in the good hands and horsemanship class at the Westchester horse show, held at Rye, N. Y. The cup was donated by William H. Vanderbilt, and presented by the S. P. C. A. The little girl was the youngest blue ribbon winner of the show. (International News Photos.)



Hitch-Hikes Across Country to Mother

Calais, Me., Aug. 4.—After hitchhiking across the country to be at her mother's bedside at her death, Mrs. B. B. Moore of Oakdale, Cal., was held up at the Canadian customs and learned that her journey was in vain. Her mother had died at her home in St. John, N. B. Mrs. Moore said she spent three weeks on the way.

Services Tomorrow for Boston Artist

Funeral services for Ignaz Marcel Gausgenigl, 71, Boston artist, who died Tuesday night at his residence, 5 Old pl., Beacon Hill, will be held tomorrow in Mt. Auburn cemetery chapel at 2 o'clock. Mr. Gausgenigl was born in Passau, Bavaria, but had made his home in Boston since 1880.

STARTING TODAY!

1833
TWO TROUSER SUITS

Sold this season up to \$35.00

75

ODDS & ENDS OF 10 BOND STORES reduced for quick disposal

Here's where you shrewd buyers will smack your lips — if you act promptly. A lot of our topnotch groups are shot-to-pieces (after a busy season). We've gathered all these more expensive "odds-and-ends" from ten of our stores — and are going to clean 'em out in a hurry, at one absurdly low price.

Practically all of these suits are top-quality worsteds. All of 'em are from Bond's 1932 stocks — all of 'em will be sold with the usual Bond "money-back" guarantee. **Two trousers are included with every suit — at \$16.75!** Sizes for everybody, so make a date to be here early if you want a dandy suit of clothes — plus one whale of a saving.

No charge for alterations!

BOND CLOTHES

618 Washington St., at Essex
OPEN EVERY SATURDAY TILL 6 P. M.

Advertise Your Wants in the Boston Evening American.

it takes everything



COLONIAL HAS EVERYTHING!

Check it!

- ✓ CARBON-LESS—Spark plugs, pistons, valves and valve seat clean. Saves repair bills.
- ✓ GUM-LESS—No clogged manifolds—no sticky valves. Costs repair bills.
- ✓ SULPHUR-LESS—No corrosion. Saves repair bills.
- ✓ ANTI-KNOCK—Extra power, less noise, less upkeep cost through reduced hammering of pistons and bearings. Costs repair bills.
- ✓ QUICK STARTING—Minimum use of choke—quick power and pick-up—less consumption of crankcase oil.
- ✓ "BUBBLE-FREE"—No stalling and bucking from vapor bubbles in gas line and carburetor—even, steady flow of power in the hottest motor.
- ✓ ODOR-LESS—Refined "sweet"—no disagreeable smells.
- ✓ CRYSTAL CLEAR—Made clear—saves clear—a guarantee of perfect cleanliness. Saves money.
- ✓ UNIFORM—Same quality and results all ways, everywhere. Always more miles for your money.

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COLONIAL BEACON OIL COMPANY, INC.



COLONIAL 1932 GASOLINE
has everything!

"The STRIKE-OUT is only 5% of pitching"

Robert G. Grover

"You must know and work on the weakness of every batter," says the major league strike-out king of the Athletics. "Fanning a clouter in a pinch makes the crowd roar, but it is not everything in pitching. You must have good control and never lose poise or confidence. You must be at your best with men on bases. And you must keep on pitching until the end of the game. Pitching is no game for anybody unless he has power and nerve. It takes everything."

JUST to be quick starting is not enough. Just to be anti-knock is not enough. A gasoline to be great must have everything!

Gasoline may contain gum which you cannot see but will cost you money later.

No gasoline gives you your money's worth if you pay for it twice. Once at the pump and again in needless repair bills.

What you want is trouble-free, low-cost transportation. Power that gets you there without ruining an expensive engine. Power that can be counted on when you need it. Power that starts like a flash—and is still with you at the end of the run.

A gasoline to give you this must have everything. Colonial 1932 Gasoline has everything.

Read the list at the left. Check it. And next time you buy gasoline—buy Colonial.

Colonial has everything a real gasoline should have.

About Town

—By ALICE SIEMENS—

Marking Back!

Boston turfmen and breeders of thoroughbred trotters and pacers are rejoicing that the Kings and Queens of the equine realm are again coming to Greater Boston.

Already the grand circuit meeting at Rockingham Park is an assured success. In the year 1930, were you one of the crowd of 20,000 who sat on the old grand stand and supported the tremendous demonstration of harnessing?

When Lou Dillon was the fast horse to trot in two minutes...

Settling the record at Rockingham...

Were you one of the ones, numbering half of the huge crowd, who went to Lou Dillon to continue your praise with fond pats on his intelligent head?

And Standish is a true horse devotee...

K. G. Billings, Chicago and New York banker, was Lou Dillon's trainer and he made himself in Central Park, Gotham.

That Was a Crowd!

Or perhaps you recall the Boston handicap at Rockingham when Allen Winter raced away with the \$20,000 first prize.

Before the largest crowd before or since that time in the meetings in Boston...

Numbering 30,000 people.

Rackets Then

With such thinly attended tennis tournaments, is it any wonder that the old timers hark back when the late William Larned, tennis champ, died forth at Longwood court.

Our tennis fans tell us that his greatest game was when he defeated Parker, the Irish champ...

With Parker such a swell loser...

Bringing about a toast from everyone present...

Did you ever see any unusual bit at one of those old tennis matches—when the girls went to trip themselves up over their helmets?

Same Old Gag!

A certain young blade of the days—now very, very dignified and recalled to us by the dropping in for an afternoon in the old days at Stone's Museum.

Who remembers the gusto and antics of the ancient—probably Bunker Huchinson—who used to ballyhoo the boys who were promised if they only looked up with a "thin dime" tenth of a dollar?

Remember you paid a dime to get in...

Then the last few fellows would begin twirling the crowd with this and that knock for a few cents...

With the huge, most elephant-like women...

Twisted on their toes...

And you tried to get a quick peek at bulging ankles...

They scuttled out of sight...

Then it was that the "salesman" would promise you such naughty sights...

But would cost you another silver quarter...

Naturally, in the days before the Ballyhoo magazines and Old Howard strip numbers...

You'd go for another quarter...

With the big girls returning and doing very little more than they did before...

When Al Corio and her entourage began twirling and what-nots...

With every next move governed by the way the audience applaud or not from above...

Remember 'Way Back!

When stiff neck leather shoes and "boiled plate" jerseys with checker collars were part of a man's discomfort when "dressed up"...

Floyd Bell (Boston)...

When reporter Tom Evans was referee of the fight in old Woodbury Hall...

Between Young Aaron and Frank Steele...

Al Martin (Roxbury)...

When the middle boys about town used to tell their girls "Call me at the drug store, and I'll be there"...

Edie Moon (Malden)...

When everyone would go on "McCreary's on the avenue"—on Columbus ave. not far from the old Walpole at grounds—for their daughter before the ball game...

E. F. E. (Boston)...

When the girl that went for field on a tandem bicycle was the cause of many a raised eyebrow?

Mr. C. G. D. (Marblehead)...

When the American League first came to town and Jimmy Collins and Chick Stahl were the great idols, the beau brummels and the best dressed of the players?

D. D. (Malden)...

Braves Jungle

These contributions have been sent in since our last week's column. Have you any bawling, back-memoired up that you'd like to send us? If so, please mail them in to us now.

Scopes!

Dick Dunn will shortly explain his sudden resignation as Boston Gardens manager with the announcement that he and Bill Pickens, veteran promoter, are planning an automobile race track at Haverhill.

The big boys favor George Clare, now assistant treasurer, to replace Dunn as general manager of the Gardens.

Don't be surprised if Art ("Whitman") Shires, disgraced at his bad luck in baseball, first prize fighting again. At least one Boston fight manager is after him.

Gaiety Theater

The Gaiety today features "Heart of Now," by George Sidney and "Paradise Plot," by George Sidney and Charles Blackford.

Five vaudeville acts make up the remainder of the bill.

BEERY BOOKED FOR ORPHEUM

Famed Folk on List of New Acts

By HARLEIGH SCHULTZ

Big names will top the coming bills at Loew's Orpheum. Among them—and the movie fans will go into raptures over the news—will be Wallace Beery and Robert Montgomery.

Other Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer stars will follow. It is probable also that Joan Crawford will be among those who will make the Orpheum stage glamorous.

This news comes from Manager Victor J. Morris of the Orpheum, just back from Manhattan, where he went to discuss stage plans for the Orpheum since it opened in the city. What he was able to accomplish on the trip makes him enthusiastic.

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Madge Bellamy returns to the Loew's State screen tomorrow in "The White Zombie," which stars Bela Lugosi. The film is a real thriller.

First African Jungle Talkie

A small army of technicians, cameramen and assistants aided Mr. and Mrs. Martin Johnson in making the first and only talking picture entirely made in the African jungle. "Congorilla," which opens tomorrow at the Paramount and Uptown, is undertaken by man. The sound equipment increased the trials and tribulations of the Johnsons. Mr. Johnson personally supervised the battery of cameras and sound recording equipment. More than 22,000 feet of sound film were photographed and recorded in Central Africa. Two years were consumed in making the picture. Three months were required for additional work on the picture after the negative arrived in America.

Factor Theater

George O'Brien in "Mystery Ranch" and Sidney Fox in "The Mouthpiece" are at the Factor.

Manager Morris stated that the "Big Name" shows would begin tomorrow the first in the series. Herman Timberg, with Herman Jr. and Pat Rooney, will be the show.

Healy at Top

Ted Healy, who is headlining the vaudeville bill at RKO Keith's next week, could make a skeleton laugh! That's what his fellow students used to say about this versatile comedian when he was studying medicine and was all set supposedly for a surgical career as the Healy.

It was that sense of humor that got the best of him. The surgical faculty, although they were not able to control his own laughs at his jovial jokes, found that his ability to make a joke out of everything from arthritis to fatty degeneration was almost disastrous to the class morale.

But he had never seriously considered giving up the medical profession until one day the manager of a show found that his comedian was too ill to perform and it was only three hours before the curtain time. Ted heard of the disaster and when he brought the news to the gang one of the crowd told Ted to offer himself to the manager.

There weren't any lemons for Ted at the end of or during the performance, and the manager, grateful to the young comedian who had saved his show, suggested that Broadway was the place for him.

Bowdoin Square

Beginning today the Bowdoin Square Theater presents another high grade picture bill with seven stage acts. One of the hits is "The Washington Masquerade" with Karen Morley, Lewis Stone and Special Olympic Meet Same Low Prices!

THE WASHINGTON MASQUERADE

With KAREN MORLEY, LEWIS STONE and SPECIAL OLYMPIC MEET SAME LOW PRICES!

Ends Today—8:30 P.M.—"NASHAMORE" and BIG STAGE SHOW

EXTRA! ADDED STAGE ATTRACTION

HERMAN TIMBERG—PAT ROONEY

and HERMAN TIMBERG, JR. and PAT ROONEY, 3rd

in "THE COHENS AND KELLYS OF BROADWAY"

Written and Directed by HERMAN TIMBERG

ON THE SCREEN

LIONEL BARRYMORE

in Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer's dynamic political drama

"THE WASHINGTON MASQUERADE"

With KAREN MORLEY, LEWIS STONE

SPECIAL! OLYMPIC MEET SAME LOW PRICES!

Ends Today—8:30 P.M.—"NASHAMORE" and BIG STAGE SHOW

A Bride Stolen from the Grave!

This fiend wanted love, but found only a soulless Specter!

The most shocking thrill in screen history! — A picture for strong hearts only!

THE WHITE ZOMBIE

Starring Bela Lugosi

Loew's State

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PROBE OF RAIL CRASH OPENS

Rutland, Aug. 4.—With the cause tentatively established as a confusion in signals, an investigation was ordered today into the death of an engineer and his fireman in a freight train collision yesterday. The crash caused the death of Edwin T. Young, engineer, of Ashtabula, Pa.

John H. Parent, inspector for the
fireman, of Northampton, both of
the Boston & Maine train bound
from Northampton to Boston.

... department of public health...
announced today that the prob...
would take place tomorrow aft...
noon in Greenfield. He estimate...
damage to the locomotives a...
\$30,000.

... get a good piece of real estate, buy...
wisely, pay for it, keep it, and later...
will keep you. *See the second column this*
today in the real estate column of the

Figure 1. Schematic diagram of the experimental setup. The subject is seated in a chair, viewing a video screen. The video screen displays a target (a red dot) and a starting point (a black dot). The subject's hand is positioned at the starting point. The video screen is connected to a computer system. The computer system controls the video screen and the starting point.

SH

[illegible]

Gas Masks Used at Back Bay Fire

Durant Ordered to
Face Questioning

SAVE on Vacation and Business Trips

New York . . .	\$4.00
New Haven . . .	3.00

TICKETS	WASHINGTON CODE	PRICE
Portland		2 50
Nashua		1 00
Manchester		1 25
Keene		2 25

is a town yesterday with public EXTRA	Daily 9:30 A.M. D.S.T.	Burlington 6.90 St. John's, P. Q. 8.50 Montreal 8.50
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Advertisement

NOTICE

Low round trip fares everywhere

Real thrill awaits you.

chairs, buffet and extension table with automatic drop-leaf. *Additional pieces: china cabinet \$25, server \$15.

100
 NINTH FLOOR
 FURNITURE BUILDING

Budget House, and 18 model rooms (sixth and seventh floors, annex).

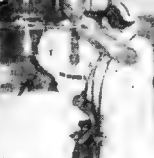
Visiting the Hospital

With the Candid Camera

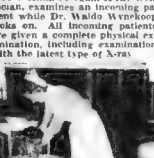
By CANDID CAMERA
I went over to the Boston Psychopathic Hospital in Roxbury to see how the State of Massachusetts takes care of its mental patients. I found about 100 patients being treated. I saw all the latest devices for taking one's mind off one's troubles as a preparation to curing mental disorders.



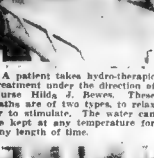
Here is Miss Alice E. Watts, director of occupational therapy, at one of the printing presses. Office forms, stationery, programs, etc., are made in the hospital.



Mrs. Anna Morgan, X-ray technician, examines an incoming patient while Dr. Wadsworth looks on. All incoming patients are given a complete physical examination, including examination with the latest type of X-ray.



A patient takes hydro-therapeutic treatment under the direction of Nurse Hilda J. Brown. Three baths are of two types, to relax or to stimulate. The water can be kept at any temperature for any length of time.



James J. Berrian, one of the cooks at the hospital, is working at one of the giant soup kettles in the kitchen, preparing the menu that is served to patients.



SEE YOU LATER.

Nahant Tax Rate Falls
Reduction of 50 cents in the tax rate of Nahant was announced by the selectmen yesterday. The new rate is \$20 per thousand.

NOTICE
WANT: Being lost near for rent or sale, call for North Street, Boston, August 4, 1932. A real estate agent.

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NEWTON TAX RATE CUT TO \$25, LOWEST IN STATE

MAJOR WEEKS SEES FURTHER REDUCTIONS

\$2,000,000 Building Program and "Woodpecking" Savings Effect Needed Economy

Newton today announced a tax rate of \$25—the lowest of any city in the state and a reduction of \$1.60 from last year. Here's how it was done, according to Mayor Sinclair Weeks: A \$2,000,000 building program provided enough new construction so there was little reduction in total valuation, although assessments on the old property were \$2,500 less than last year. A woodpecking system of reducing expenses on the items took care of the rest.

LOWEST IN 15 YEARS
The new rate Newton owes in 15 years and was made possible despite a 100 per cent increase in welfare expense, a 300 per cent increase in aid to the aged, a 50 per cent increase in relief payments from state income tax, a 40 per cent reduction in receipts from corporation taxes, a 22 per cent reduction in receipts from excess motor taxes.

The city has collected 98 per cent of its current taxes and required the cost of the city by borrowing on a new bond issue. At the same time, the city has been cutting its expenses in every department. The city has been cutting its expenses in every department. The city has been cutting its expenses in every department.

Tax Relief for Property Owners
The city has been cutting its expenses in every department. The city has been cutting its expenses in every department. The city has been cutting its expenses in every department.

Continuous Cooperation of Department Heads
The city has been cutting its expenses in every department. The city has been cutting its expenses in every department. The city has been cutting its expenses in every department.

While all of this is being done, it is not by any means enough. Cost of government everywhere must come down. It will continue to cost less in Newton, and I am certain that economy and careful planning will bring about other tax reductions next year, and the years to come, until the cost has reached the level that taxpayers are forced to pay without extending themselves.

MITTON SAVES CAR OF FRIEND
The quick action of Robert Milton, of Fubler ave., Brookline, merchandise manager of the Jordan Marsh Company, resulted in the escape of an alleged auto thief. A Fred Corbett, 37 of Bangor, Me., after a wild chase of three miles through Bay State rd., Back Bay, to Soldiers Field, Alton.

Milton was sitting in the office of Dr. Victor H. Carpenter at 99 Bay State rd., Back Bay, when he noticed Dr. Carpenter's car emerging from a private garage facing Back Bay.

Attracted by the jerky motion of the car, Milton asked Dr. Carpenter what was treating a dental patient in a chair, who was driving.

The dentist went to the window and saw a car speeding away. With Milton the doctor rushed to the street, commandeering a cab and sped in pursuit.

The chase led through Bay State rd. and Soldiers Field rd. to a point opposite the Metropolitan Driving Club, where the thief, when he was cut off by the pursuing taxi, leaped from his car and ran across a field, pursued by Dr. Carpenter, who captured him.

Auto Plunges Into River at Revere
Fishing through a rail fence on North Shore rd. near the Dues P. F. dancing pavilion, Revere last night, Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Myers of Melvin ave., Allston, not only escaped with their lives, but the machine stopped in the mud bank and Mr. and Mrs. Myers were able to make their escape by crawling through the windows.

Civil Service Exam for Somerville Post
An examination for the position of investigator in the Somerville Police Department will be held on September 2. It was announced today by the Civil Service Commission.

The position will pay \$25 a week. Applicants must have a general school education or its equivalent. Applications must be filed at the State House before 5 o'clock on August 24.

NEWTON TAX RATE CUT TO \$25, LOWEST IN STATE

FLED IN TERROR WHEN BLAST ROCKED THEIR HOMES



BARBARA HUBER, MRS. HUBER, ELEANOR BUCHANAN, and MRS. LINEHAN

Four of those among the score or more driven to the streets in Lynn by an explosion in the basement of a six-apartment block in Astor st. At left are Mrs. Herbert Huber and her daughter, Barbara, six months. Mrs. Huber snatched up the baby and fled when the blast came. Center photo is Eleanor Buchanan, who fled at the blast, but braved the flames four times to re-enter the building and was finally carried out by firemen. On right is Mrs. John Linehan, pointing to where the top of a furnace register was blown out by the force of the explosion. (Staff photos.)

STRIKE WORK OF BOYS DENIED

Supt. of Schools Patrick T. Campbell announced last night that a strike by the boys of the city would be denied.

The boys of the city would be denied the right to strike. The boys of the city would be denied the right to strike. The boys of the city would be denied the right to strike.

Lower Telephone Rates in Lynnfield
Effective on Friday, substantial reductions in the rates for telephone service in Lynnfield.

Two Quincy Point Boys Are Missing
Quincy Point, Mass., police are looking for two boys who have been missing since last night. The boys are 12 and 13 years old.

STUDENTS FILLING THEIR JOBS
A new way of breaking strikes was revealed yesterday when reports were made that eight boy pupils of the Boston Continuation School had replaced striking workers at the Howe.

Saugus Police Asked to Hunt for Sheep
Saugus police were called upon last night to conduct a search for two sheep and a ewe that strayed from the A. A. Bentley farm in Saugus.

Do You Know
That the Massachusetts Industrial Commission has a booklet for tourists? It lists hotels, farms, seaside stations, boys' and girls' camps, and golf and other clubs throughout the state. Rates, descriptions and telephone numbers are included.

CHEESE
is made even more tasty by GULDEN'S Mustard

Dog Caught in Chase After Biting Man in South Boston

A dog chase in which the dog was caught and the man was bitten, occurred in South Boston.

The dog was caught and the man was bitten. The dog was caught and the man was bitten. The dog was caught and the man was bitten.

Audit Charges Blast Routs LYNN FAMILIES
An audit of the city of Lynn has charged that a blast in the city has routed the families of the city.

HUSBAND SEEKS DIVORCE TOO
Although his wife has obtained a divorce, a husband in Lynn is seeking a divorce of his own.

Purple Heart for Peter J. O'Malley
A purple heart has been awarded to Peter J. O'Malley, a soldier in the United States Army.

Waltham Mayor Out for Congress
Mayor Patrick J. Duane of Waltham has announced his candidacy for the Democratic nomination for Congress in the new ninth district.

WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE—WITHOUT CALOMEL
And You'll Jump Out of Bed in the Morning Ready to Go

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\$500 (FROM BOSTON)

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GIRL LOYAL TO DESMOND IN GEM THEFTS

Prays for Him and Visits Him! He Says He Sought Cash So They Could Be Wed



Mrs. Desmond and Warren F. Desmond

An "old-fashioned girl" was praying today for Warren F. Desmond, 34, of Roxbury, brother of the Boston police revolver, held at Worcester for two attempts to rob a jewelry store.

"I was trying to get enough money to get married on," said Desmond. "I guess it's all off now."

Mrs. Desmond, 34, of Roxbury, was arrested last night when she was found with a man named Desmond, who she said was a professional gambler. She said she had been with him for some time and had been helping him in his work.

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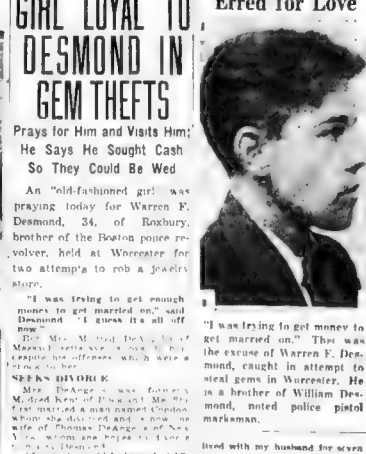
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ERRED FOR LOVE

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HALL OF FAME BEST .S. ENTRY IN 1500 METERS

FANNING

With GEORGE UNDERWOOD
Turn Over Scissors. McLarrin-Brouillard.
Reverse Back Throat. Old Pop and Protege.
Aged Test, Tonight. Their Climb to Fame.

ONLY A YEAR ago a squad of blue coats can keep us away from Braves Field, tonight, when Jim Browning and Nick Lutze start in to prove whether the turnover scissors or the reverse back hold is the best hold with which to glue a brother grunt and groaner's shoulders to the carpet. The big ruddy Missouri farmer and the blonde Californian are masters of the two most sensational holds in wrestling. That turn over scissors with which Long Jim wraps his legs around an opponent's body and with one foot between the croch as a lever picks him up and twirls him around in mid air easily is the most colorful grip in wrestling. Second only is Lutze's reverse back hold for it carries with it the element of startling surprise. Just when it looks as if a fellow had secured an unbreakable hold on Lutze, Nick suddenly gives that bend, wrangle and heave and his opponent finds himself on the canvas gracing "Uncle" Whether Nick will be able to make Browning say "Uncle" is debatable. The only other man who made Jim say it is Henri DeGanne and Max Henn made him say it in French.

WHILE OUR eyes will be watching Browning, Lutz, Washburn and others of the troupe of Paul Bowser's pachyderms at Braves Field, tonight, our thoughts will be wandering to Yankee Stadium where Jimmy McLarrin, the boy with the cherub's face and the devil's heart, comes out of the stable after a year's layoff to take on Old Brouillard, the tough and rugged Worcester champion paw who for a few weeks sat on the world's welterweight championship throne. McLarrin has been McLarrin's Nemesis. One of them, they say, will be the Chicago champion, stopped Jimmy in seven rounds. So we think McLarrin is making a mistake in taking on such a menacing form as Brouillard right after his long layoff. They say Jimmy and his silver-haired pilot, Pop Foster, are coming to the end of the trail.

A QUEER pair, a odd job pair, are the smiling faced young Irish Canadian and his white haired manager, who years of living in America can't keep the Cockney argot of the Lums House District from creeping into his talk. Inseparably, apparently, as Damon and Pythias. Early evening that the little Irish lad, who handled his fists like a master was a cauliflower Kolonnen, the chieftain of sport for years have been trying to pry young Shammas away from his manager and foster father. But in vain. Old Pop Foster doesn't want to risk, risk of perishing, does like a Bear Rummel, and talk as calmly and coolly as some of the Wise Guys of the Alley. But old Pop comes of the Old School, speaks with one eye open and one ear cocked up, and is yet to be caught napping.

OLD POP FOSTER, a long time ago, was a fair to middlin' scrapper himself. Afterwards he trained Spike Robinson and other English pug. Later old he was, he went in the World War and will carry scars to his grave as mementoes of it. Still later he came to America to recoup his fortunes and regain his health. There he met Jimmy McLarrin. Met him in an alley back of a newspaper office in Vancouver, British Columbia knocking the block off another fellow twice his size and weight. Old Pop blew the shanty, saw him, entered little chap to a meal. Over the bowl of soup old Pop Foster started young Jimmy McLarrin talking. Pop found Jimmy was one of a numerous progeny and was born in Belfast, Ireland, while his mother and father were waiting the Old Country. Jimmy never had seen a boxing glove. "Blimey, but you 'andle your dummies like a bloody veteran," said old Pop. "Come with me, lad, and I'll make you the greatest fighter in the 'ole blommus" would old Pop like to do it, too. Jimmy became the greatest scrapper of his ounces and inches in the era.

LEAN DAYS, HUNGRY DAYS. Legally adopting McLarrin Foster schooled him for a while and then took him to the ring. Tried to get him bouts at Tommy Simpson's club over in Oakland. "That kid belongs in a kindergarten not a fight club," snapped Simpson. Get him out of here. Lean days, hungry days. Old Pop and Jimmy had to take to crabbing and fishing in Oakland bay to make a living. Lean days, hungry days. But under the sun and open air and exercise young Jimmy grew brown as a berry and those little cords and sinews that covered his skinny, scrawny frame, became of steel. Each fight night Pop and Jimmy would show up at Simpson's club, hoping against hope Tommy would give Jimmy a chance to display his wares. "Take that kid out of here!" Always the same answer. Spring grew into summer and summer into fall. Lean days, hungry days, all.

FINALLY CAME a night when a last minute slip-up forced Simpson, frantic for a substitution in one of the preliminaries, "Please give me a fight," begged McLarrin. "I'll bloody well make good," added Foster. "All right, I suppose I'll have the So called for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children on my trail," moaned Simpson. "But anyway get in there, kid, and show your stuff." Jimmy showed his stuff. Showed so much of it he became a sensation. Simpson used him again and again. No Oakland bill was complete without the little lad scarcely bigger than a pint of cranberry, who could hit like a middleweight and boxed like a warrior. The lean days, the hungry days were over for the little Canadian Mick and his Cockney pilot.

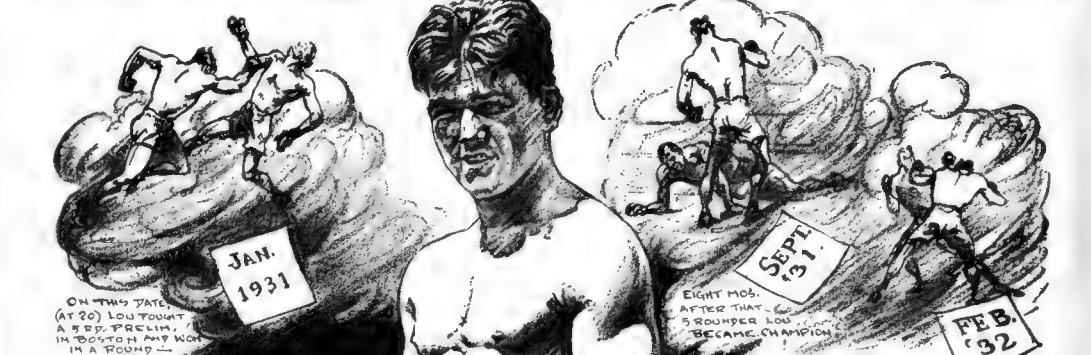
IN THOSE EARLY days in California, McLarrin knocked out Jackie Fields, the present welterweight champion, and beat both Fido La Barba, afterwards world's bantam champion, and Pancho Villa, world's flyweight champion. Villa died after a bout with McLarrin. That slow-eyed, raffish-smiling fighting devil from the rice paddies of Luzon got in a few inches in the mouth from a wound opened by McLarrin. It developed into a fatal case of blood poisoning. In three bouts with bantam champion Bud Taylor, McLarrin lost two on fair line decisions and won one on a foul. Later McLarrin knocked out featherweight champion Louis Kid Kaplan and lightweight champion Al Silver. He also gave lightweight champion Sammy Mandell a fearful shattering after Mandell had beaten him in their first fight.

HEIGHO. HERE WE are at the end of the column and smiling-faced Jimmy McLarrin, the boy with the smile of a cherub and the heart of a devil, about to enter the ring against Old Brouillard. You will get the end of the tale in Yankee Stadium, where the vice padlocks of Lutze will be a sad one for the end of the old Cockney manager and his smiling-faced protégé, Browning. The ending is in the lap of the gods.

BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN SPORTS

Older Than His Years, Bigger Than His Pounds!

By Burris Jenkins, Jr.



NOT ONLY BEYOND HIS 21-YRS. IN EXPERIENCE, BUT LOU BROUILLARD, YOUNG FRENCH CANUCK, HAS A HEAVYWEIGHT TORSO ON A WELTERWEIGHT FRAME.

LOU HAS REASONS TO PROVE HIS REACH IS THE EQUAL OF JACK MALONEY'S AND OTHER HEAVIES!

\$10,000 RACE ON CARD TODAY AT SALEM

BROUILLARD IS WELL BACKED IN TONIGHT'S GO

by BILL CORUM

NEW YORK, Aug. 4 (AP)—The fight of the Connecticut welterweight champion, Lou Brouillard, against Jimmy McLarrin, tonight, in the Yankee Stadium, will be a fight of the century.

LOU TURNED SOUTHPAW WHEN HE HURT HIS LEFT WRIST IN A FIGHT—THEN HAD TO FILL IN WITH RIGHT HANDS—HE NEVER SWITCHED BACK...

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CONNECTICUT GOLF DUO IN N. E. FINAL

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Olympic Point Score

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Fonseca Pale Hose Leader in 1933

ENGLISH NEW CUBS CAPTAIN

SWEDEN TAKES MAT CROWN

Cochet Sends In Entry for U. S. Tourney

CYCLING HONORS FOR FRANCE

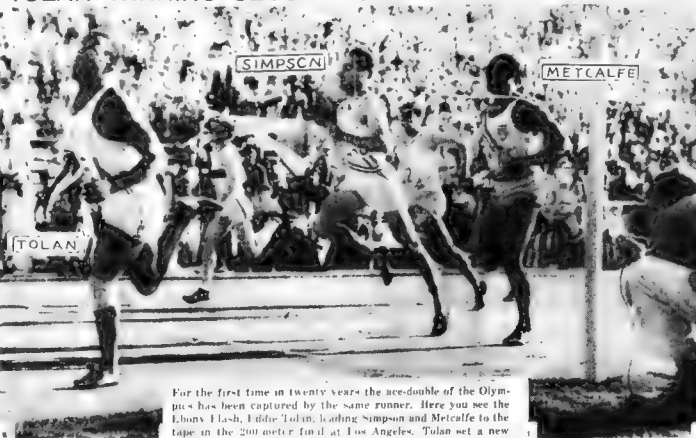
BROWNING AND LUTZE MEET ON WIGWAM MAT

WASHBURN TAKES ON SPELLMAN

Lutze Is Conway's Choice to Slam Jim Browning

Jack Conway today picked Nick Lutze to, with from 1m Browning at Plattsburgh tonight. Conway's first record 31 9 34 1

TOLAN WINNING SECOND OLYMPIC CROWN SPRINT



For the first time in twenty years the needful of the Olympic has been captured by the same runner, here you see the Ebony Flash, Eddie Tolan, leading Simpson and Metcalfe to the tape in the 200 meter final at Los Angeles. Tolan set a new record for the sprint around one turn. (Int. News telephoto.)

Summaries of Olympic Events

100 METERS.—Tolan, 15.8; Simpson, 16.2; Metcalfe, 16.5; Brown, 16.8; Jones, 17.1; Smith, 17.4; Miller, 17.7; Davis, 18.0; Wilson, 18.3; Moore, 18.6.

200 METERS.—Tolan, 32.1; Simpson, 32.8; Metcalfe, 33.5; Brown, 34.2; Jones, 34.9; Smith, 35.6; Miller, 36.3; Davis, 37.0; Wilson, 37.7; Moore, 38.4.

400 METERS.—Tolan, 1:01.2; Simpson, 1:02.1; Metcalfe, 1:03.0; Brown, 1:03.9; Jones, 1:04.8; Smith, 1:05.7; Miller, 1:06.6; Davis, 1:07.5; Wilson, 1:08.4; Moore, 1:09.3.

800 METERS.—Tolan, 2:04.5; Simpson, 2:06.1; Metcalfe, 2:07.8; Brown, 2:09.4; Jones, 2:11.0; Smith, 2:12.6; Miller, 2:14.2; Davis, 2:15.8; Wilson, 2:17.4; Moore, 2:19.0.

1,600 METERS.—Tolan, 4:12.3; Simpson, 4:15.1; Metcalfe, 4:17.9; Brown, 4:20.7; Jones, 4:23.5; Smith, 4:26.3; Miller, 4:29.1; Davis, 4:31.9; Wilson, 4:34.7; Moore, 4:37.5.

3,200 METERS.—Tolan, 8:25.1; Simpson, 8:29.8; Metcalfe, 8:34.5; Brown, 8:39.2; Jones, 8:43.9; Smith, 8:48.6; Miller, 8:53.3; Davis, 8:58.0; Wilson, 9:02.7; Moore, 9:07.4.

6,400 METERS.—Tolan, 16:48.3; Simpson, 16:55.1; Metcalfe, 17:01.9; Brown, 17:08.7; Jones, 17:15.5; Smith, 17:22.3; Miller, 17:29.1; Davis, 17:35.9; Wilson, 17:42.7; Moore, 17:49.5.

12,800 METERS.—Tolan, 33:12.5; Simpson, 33:28.1; Metcalfe, 33:43.7; Brown, 33:59.3; Jones, 34:14.9; Smith, 34:30.5; Miller, 34:46.1; Davis, 34:61.7; Wilson, 34:77.3; Moore, 34:92.9.

25,600 METERS.—Tolan, 66:25.1; Simpson, 66:50.8; Metcalfe, 67:16.5; Brown, 67:42.2; Jones, 68:07.9; Smith, 68:33.6; Miller, 68:59.3; Davis, 69:14.9; Wilson, 69:40.6; Moore, 69:66.3.

51,200 METERS.—Tolan, 132:50.3; Simpson, 133:21.6; Metcalfe, 133:92.9; Brown, 134:64.2; Jones, 135:35.5; Smith, 136:06.8; Miller, 136:78.1; Davis, 137:49.4; Wilson, 138:20.7; Moore, 138:92.0.

102,400 METERS.—Tolan, 265:10.5; Simpson, 266:03.2; Metcalfe, 266:95.9; Brown, 267:88.6; Jones, 268:81.3; Smith, 269:74.0; Miller, 270:66.7; Davis, 271:59.4; Wilson, 272:52.1; Moore, 273:44.8.

204,800 METERS.—Tolan, 530:21.0; Simpson, 531:26.4; Metcalfe, 532:31.8; Brown, 533:37.2; Jones, 534:42.6; Smith, 535:48.0; Miller, 536:53.4; Davis, 537:58.8; Wilson, 538:64.2; Moore, 539:69.6.

409,600 METERS.—Tolan, 1060:42.0; Simpson, 1062:52.8; Metcalfe, 1065:03.6; Brown, 1067:14.4; Jones, 1069:25.2; Smith, 1071:36.0; Miller, 1073:46.8; Davis, 1075:57.6; Wilson, 1078:08.4; Moore, 1080:19.2.

819,200 METERS.—Tolan, 2120:84.0; Simpson, 2125:05.6; Metcalfe, 2129:27.2; Brown, 2133:48.8; Jones, 2137:70.4; Smith, 2141:92.0; Miller, 2146:13.6; Davis, 2150:35.2; Wilson, 2154:56.8; Moore, 2158:78.4.

1,638,400 METERS.—Tolan, 4241:68.0; Simpson, 4247:11.2; Metcalfe, 4252:54.4; Brown, 4258:37.6; Jones, 4264:20.8; Smith, 4270:04.0; Miller, 4275:87.2; Davis, 4281:70.4; Wilson, 4287:53.6; Moore, 4293:36.8.

3,276,800 METERS.—Tolan, 8483:36.0; Simpson, 8494:22.4; Metcalfe, 8505:08.8; Brown, 8515:95.2; Jones, 8526:81.6; Smith, 8537:68.0; Miller, 8548:54.4; Davis, 8559:40.8; Wilson, 8570:27.2; Moore, 8581:13.6.

6,553,600 METERS.—Tolan, 16966:72.0; Simpson, 16988:44.8; Metcalfe, 17010:17.6; Brown, 17031:90.4; Jones, 17053:63.2; Smith, 17075:36.0; Miller, 17097:08.8; Davis, 17118:81.6; Wilson, 17140:54.4; Moore, 17162:27.2.

13,107,200 METERS.—Tolan, 33933:44.0; Simpson, 33976:89.6; Metcalfe, 34020:35.2; Brown, 34063:80.8; Jones, 34107:26.4; Smith, 34150:72.0; Miller, 34194:17.6; Davis, 34237:63.2; Wilson, 34281:08.8; Moore, 34324:54.4.

26,214,400 METERS.—Tolan, 67866:88.0; Simpson, 67953:79.2; Metcalfe, 68040:70.4; Brown, 68127:61.6; Jones, 68214:52.8; Smith, 68301:44.0; Miller, 68388:35.2; Davis, 68475:26.4; Wilson, 68562:17.6; Moore, 68649:08.8.

52,428,800 METERS.—Tolan, 135733:76.0; Simpson, 135807:58.4; Metcalfe, 135881:40.8; Brown, 135955:23.2; Jones, 136029:05.6; Smith, 136102:88.0; Miller, 136176:70.4; Davis, 136250:52.8; Wilson, 136324:35.2; Moore, 136398:17.6.

104,857,600 METERS.—Tolan, 271467:52.0; Simpson, 271615:16.8; Metcalfe, 271762:81.6; Brown, 271910:46.4; Jones, 272058:11.2; Smith, 272205:76.0; Miller, 272353:40.8; Davis, 272501:05.6; Wilson, 272648:70.4; Moore, 272796:35.2.

209,715,200 METERS.—Tolan, 542935:04.0; Simpson, 543130:33.6; Metcalfe, 543325:63.2; Brown, 543520:92.8; Jones, 543716:22.4; Smith, 543911:52.0; Miller, 544106:81.6; Davis, 544302:11.2; Wilson, 544497:40.8; Moore, 544692:70.4.

419,430,400 METERS.—Tolan, 1085870:08.0; Simpson, 1086260:67.2; Metcalfe, 1086651:26.4; Brown, 1087041:85.6; Jones, 1087432:44.8; Smith, 1087823:04.0; Miller, 1088213:63.2; Davis, 1088604:22.4; Wilson, 1088994:81.6; Moore, 1089385:40.8.

838,860,800 METERS.—Tolan, 2171740:16.0; Simpson, 2172521:34.4; Metcalfe, 2173302:52.8; Brown, 2174083:71.2; Jones, 2174864:90.4; Smith, 2175645:08.8; Miller, 2176426:27.2; Davis, 2177207:45.6; Wilson, 2177988:64.0; Moore, 2178769:82.4.

1,677,721,600 METERS.—Tolan, 4343480:32.0; Simpson, 4344942:68.8; Metcalfe, 4346405:05.6; Brown, 4347867:42.4; Jones, 4349329:79.2; Smith, 4350792:16.0; Miller, 4352254:52.8; Davis, 4353717:29.6; Wilson, 4355179:66.4; Moore, 4356642:03.2.

3,355,443,200 METERS.—Tolan, 8686960:64.0; Simpson, 8689885:37.6; Metcalfe, 8692810:11.2; Brown, 8695735:84.8; Jones, 8698660:58.4; Smith, 8701585:32.0; Miller, 8704510:05.6; Davis, 8707435:79.2; Wilson, 8710360:52.8; Moore, 8713285:26.4.

6,710,886,400 METERS.—Tolan, 17373921:28.0; Simpson, 17381770:75.2; Metcalfe, 17389620:22.4; Brown, 17397469:69.6; Jones, 17405319:16.8; Smith, 17413168:64.0; Miller, 17421018:11.2; Davis, 17428867:58.4; Wilson, 17436717:05.6; Moore, 17444566:52.8.

13,421,772,800 METERS.—Tolan, 34747842:56.0; Simpson, 34755741:50.4; Metcalfe, 34763640:44.8; Brown, 34771539:39.2; Jones, 34779438:33.6; Smith, 34787337:28.0; Miller, 34795236:22.4; Davis, 34803135:16.8; Wilson, 34811034:11.2; Moore, 34818933:05.6.

26,843,545,600 METERS.—Tolan, 69495685:12.0; Simpson, 69503483:00.8; Metcalfe, 69511281:88.6; Brown, 69519080:77.4; Jones, 69526879:66.2; Smith, 69534678:55.0; Miller, 69542477:43.8; Davis, 69550276:32.6; Wilson, 69558075:21.4; Moore, 69565874:10.2.

53,687,091,200 METERS.—Tolan, 138991370:24.0; Simpson, 139016966:01.6; Metcalfe, 139042561:78.2; Brown, 139068157:55.8; Jones, 139093753:33.4; Smith, 139119349:11.0; Miller, 139144945:88.6; Davis, 139170541:66.2; Wilson, 139196137:43.8; Moore, 139221733:21.4.

107,374,182,400 METERS.—Tolan, 277982740:48.0; Simpson, 278033932:03.2; Metcalfe, 278085123:56.4; Brown, 278136315:09.6; Jones, 278187506:62.8; Smith, 278238698:16.0; Miller, 278289889:69.2; Davis, 278341081:22.4; Wilson, 278392272:75.6; Moore, 278443464:28.8.

214,748,364,800 METERS.—Tolan, 555965480:96.0; Simpson, 556067864:06.4; Metcalfe, 556170248:11.2; Brown, 556272632:22.4; Jones, 556375016:33.6; Smith, 556477400:44.8; Miller, 556579784:56.0; Davis, 556682168:67.2; Wilson, 556784552:78.4; Moore, 556886936:89.6.

429,496,729,600 METERS.—Tolan, 1111930961:92.0; Simpson, 1112035728:12.8; Metcalfe, 1112140494:22.4; Brown, 1112245260:32.0; Jones, 1112349996:41.6; Smith, 1112454732:51.2; Miller, 1112559468:60.8; Davis, 1112664204:70.4; Wilson, 1112768940:80.0; Moore, 1112873676:89.6.

858,993,459,200 METERS.—Tolan, 2223861923:84.0; Simpson, 2224071456:25.6; Metcalfe, 2224280988:44.8; Brown, 2224490520:64.0; Jones, 2224699992:83.2; Smith, 2224909464:02.4; Miller, 2225118936:21.6; Davis, 2225328408:40.8; Wilson, 2225537880:60.0; Moore, 2225747352:79.2.

1,717,986,918,400 METERS.—Tolan, 4447723847:68.0; Simpson, 4448142912:51.2; Metcalfe, 4448561977:34.4; Brown, 4448981042:17.6; Jones, 4449399996:0.0; Smith, 4449818950:83.2; Miller, 4450237904:66.4; Davis, 4450656858:49.6; Wilson, 4451075812:32.8; Moore, 4451494766:16.0.

3,435,973,836,800 METERS.—Tolan, 8895447695:36.0; Simpson, 8896285824:02.4; Metcalfe, 8897123952:68.8; Brown, 8897962080:35.2; Jones, 8898799996:0.0; Smith, 8899637912:66.4; Miller, 8900475828:32.8; Davis, 8901313744:99.2; Wilson, 8902151660:65.6; Moore, 8902989576:32.0.

6,871,947,673,600 METERS.—Tolan, 17790895390:72.0; Simpson, 17792571648:04.8; Metcalfe, 17794247906:37.6; Brown, 17795924164:70.4; Jones, 1779759992:0.0; Smith, 17799275678:32.8; Miller, 17800951436:65.6; Davis, 17802627194:98.4; Wilson, 17804302952:64.0; Moore, 17805978710:30.4.

13,743,895,347,200 METERS.—Tolan, 35581790781:44.0; Simpson, 35583543296:09.6; Metcalfe, 35585295811:25.2; Brown, 35587048326:00.8; Jones, 3558879996:76.4; Smith, 3559055160:52.0; Miller, 3559230324:27.6; Davis, 3559405488:3.2; Wilson, 3559580652:79.2; Moore, 3559755816:54.8.

27,487,780,694,400 METERS.—Tolan, 71163581562:88.0; Simpson, 71165366592:19.2; Metcalfe, 71167151621:50.4; Brown, 71168936650:81.6; Jones, 71170721680:0.0; Smith, 71172506710:31.2; Miller, 71174291740:62.4; Davis, 71176076770:93.6; Wilson, 71177861800:60.0; Moore, 71179646830:26.4.

54,975,561,388,800 METERS.—Tolan, 142327163125:76.0; Simpson, 142334733184:38.4; Metcalfe, 142342303242:96.0; Brown, 142349873300:57.6; Jones, 142357443358:19.2; Smith, 142365013416:80.8; Miller, 142372583474:42.4; Davis, 142380153532:3.6; Wilson, 142387723590:64.0; Moore, 142395293648:28.8.

109,951,122,777,600 METERS.—Tolan, 284654326251:52.0; Simpson, 284661896310:76.8; Metcalfe, 284669466369:40.8; Brown, 284677036428:04.8; Jones, 284684606487:28.0; Smith, 284692176546:56.0; Miller, 284700746605:24.0; Davis, 284708316664:92.0; Wilson, 284715886723:58.4; Moore, 284723456782:24.8.

219,902,245,555,200 METERS.—Tolan, 569308652503:04.0; Simpson, 569316222562:15.2; Metcalfe, 569323792621:26.4; Brown, 569331362680:37.6; Jones, 569338932739:48.8; Smith, 569346502798:59.2; Miller, 569354072857:10.4; Davis, 569361642916:21.6; Wilson, 569369212975:32.8; Moore, 569376783034:44.0.

439,804,491,110,400 METERS.—Tolan, 1138617305006:08.0; Simpson, 1138632445124:30.4; Metcalfe, 1138647585242:52.8; Brown, 1138662725360:75.2; Jones, 1138677865478:97.6; Smith, 1138692995596:120.0; Miller, 1138708125714:142.4; Davis, 1138723255832:164.8; Wilson, 1138738385950:187.2; Moore, 1138753516068:209.6.

879,608,982,220,800 METERS.—Tolan, 2277234610012:16.0; Simpson, 2277264890248:60.8; Metcalfe, 2277295170484:115.2; Brown, 2277325450720:170.4; Jones, 2277355730956:225.6; Smith, 2277386011192:280.0; Miller, 2277416291428:334.4; Davis, 2277446571664:388.8; Wilson, 2277476851900:443.2; Moore, 2277507132136:497.6.

1,759,217,964,441,600 METERS.—Tolan, 4554469220024:32.0; Simpson, 4554509780496:121.6; Metcalfe, 4554550340968:230.4; Brown, 4554590901440:339.2; Jones, 4554631461912:448.0; Smith, 4554672022384:556.8; Miller, 4554712582856:665.6; Davis, 4554753143328:774.4; Wilson, 4554793703800:883.2; Moore, 4554834264272:992.0.

3,518,435,928,883,200 METERS.—Tolan, 9108938440048:64.0; Simpson, 9109079560992:243.2; Metcalfe, 9109220681936:460.8; Brown, 9109361802880:678.4; Jones, 9109502923824:896.0; Smith, 9109644044768:1113.6; Miller, 9109785165712:1331.2; Davis, 9109926286656:1548.8; Wilson, 9110067407600:1766.4; Moore, 9110208528544:1984.0.

7,036,871,857,766,400 METERS.—Tolan, 18217876880096:128.0; Simpson, 18218359121984:486.4; Metcalfe, 18218841363872:921.6; Brown, 18219323605760:1366.4; Jones, 18219805847648:1811.2; Smith, 18220288089536:2256.0; Miller, 18220770331424:2700.8; Davis, 18221252573312:3145.6; Wilson, 18221734815200:3590.4; Moore, 18222217057088:4035.2.

14,073,743,715,532,800 METERS.—Tolan, 36435753760192:256.0; Simpson, 36436518243968:972.8; Metcalfe, 36437282727744:1843.2; Brown, 36438047211520:2713.6; Jones, 36438811695296:3584.0; Smith, 36439576179072:4454.4; Miller, 36440340662848:5324.8; Davis, 36441105146624:6195.2; Wilson, 36441869630400:7065.6; Moore, 36442634114176:7936.0.

28,147,487,431,065,600 METERS.—Tolan, 72871507520384:512.0; Simpson, 72873036487936:1945.6; Metcalfe, 72874565455488:3886.4; Brown, 72876094423040:5827.2; Jones, 72877623390592:7768.0; Smith, 72879152358144:9708.8; Miller, 72880681325696:11649.6; Davis, 72882210293248:13590.4; Wilson, 72883739260800:15531.2; Moore, 72885268228352:17472.0.

56,294,974,862,131,200 METERS.—Tolan, 145743015040768:1024.0; Simpson, 145749072975872:3891.2; Metcalfe, 145755130910976:7782.4; Brown, 145761188846080:11673.6; Jones, 145767246781184:15564.8; Smith, 145773304716288:19456.0; Miller, 145779362651392:23347.2; Davis, 145785420586496:27238.4; Wilson, 145791478521600:31129.6; Moore, 145797536456704:35020.8.

112,589,949,724,262,400 METERS.—Tolan, 291486030081536:2048.0; Simpson, 291492185951744:7782.4; Metcalfe, 291498341821952:15564.8; Brown, 291504497692160:23456.0; Jones, 291510653562368:31347.2; Smith, 291516809432576:39238.4; Miller, 291522965302784:47129.6; Davis, 291529121172992:55020.8; Wilson, 291535277043200:62912.0; Moore, 291541432913408:70803.2.

225,179,899,448,524,800 METERS.—Tolan, 582972060163072:4096.0; Simpson, 582978216033280:15564.8; Metcalfe, 582984371903488:31129.6; Brown, 582990527773696:47129.6; Jones, 582996683643904:63129.6; Smith, 583002839514112:79129.6; Miller, 583008995384320:95129.6; Davis, 583015151254528:111129.6; Wilson, 583021307124736:127129.6; Moore, 583027463004944:143129.6.

450,359,798,897,049,600 METERS.—Tolan, 1165944120326144:8192.0; Simpson, 1165996432066560:31129.6; Metcalfe, 1166048743806976:62259.2; Brown, 1166101055547400:93388.8; Jones, 1166153367287824:124518.4; Smith, 1166205679028248:155648.0; Miller, 1166257990768672:186777.6; Davis, 1166310302509096:217887.2; Wilson, 1166362614249520:248996.8; Moore, 1166414925989944:280106.4.

900,719,597,794,099,200 METERS.—Tolan, 2331888240652288:16384.0; Simpson, 2331936864133120:124518.4; Metcalfe, 2331985487613952:248996.8; Brown, 2332034111094784:373484.8; Jones, 2332082734575616:500000.0; Smith, 2332131358056448:625510.4; Miller, 2332179981537280:751020.8; Davis, 2332228605018112:876531.2; Wilson, 2332277228498944:1002041.6; Moore, 2332325851979776:1127552.0.

1,801,439,195,588,198,400 METERS.—Tolan, 4663776481304576:32768.0; Simpson, 4663825104785408:193777.6; Metcalfe, 4663873728266240:387555.2; Brown, 4663922351747072:581332.8; Jones, 4663970975227904:775110.4; Smith, 4664019598708736:968888.0; Miller, 4664068222189568:1162665.6; Davis, 4664116845670400:1356443.2; Wilson, 4664165469151232:1550220.8; Moore, 4664214092632064:1744000.0.

3,602,878,391,176,396,800 METERS.—Tolan, 9327552962609152:65536.0; Simpson, 9327601586090080:387555.2; Metcalfe, 9327650209570912:775110.4; Brown, 9327698833051744:1162665.6; Jones, 9327747456532576:1550220.8; Smith, 9327796080013408:193777.6; Miller, 9327844703494240:232533.6; Davis, 9327893326975072:271289.6; Wilson, 9327941950455904:310045.6; Moore, 9327990573936736:348801.6.

7,205,756,782,352,793,600 METERS.—Tolan, 18655105925218304:131072.0; Simpson, 18655592160026624:775110.4; Metcalfe, 18656078394834944:1550220.8; Brown, 1

DOUBT BE MEEK IN LOVE, SAYS MISS FAIRFAX

Boy Should Be Put in His Place

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX: I am writing to ask you to settle my affair as you have so many others. I went with a boy for four months. He saw me every night and said he loved me. Now he is running around with other girls and he is taking one of them to most of our dances.

He still comes to see me about twice a week but never says he loves me any more. His explanation is that he does not want to get serious, but you don't think he is as likely to get serious with this other girl? Why does he keep coming back to see me if he wants to break off? I am really fond of him.

A READER. Dear Reader: The reason he keeps coming back when you think of him to break off, is that you still have some influence over him. If you want to keep it, don't be too meek and humble about accepting his changed schedule and attitude. He used to come every night, now comes twice a week. Can't you manage to have another engagement on one of those evenings? He sees you're too serious and that frightens him. Young men are afraid to commit themselves to an engagement these hard times. The other girl has told him perhaps that she will be his only girl. He is not committed to anything. A great many young ladies, gifted with deep wisdom, do that. Then the young man realizes too late that he is serious.

Daily Pattern of Boston American

By MARIAN MARTIN



Youthful Bolero Frock

PATTERN 3018

Illustrated step-by-step making instructions included with this pattern.

FROCK with bolero are ever so becoming to the Junior Miss and are ever so popular with her. Here the fabric of the bolero matches the skirt and contrasts with the bolero's trim.

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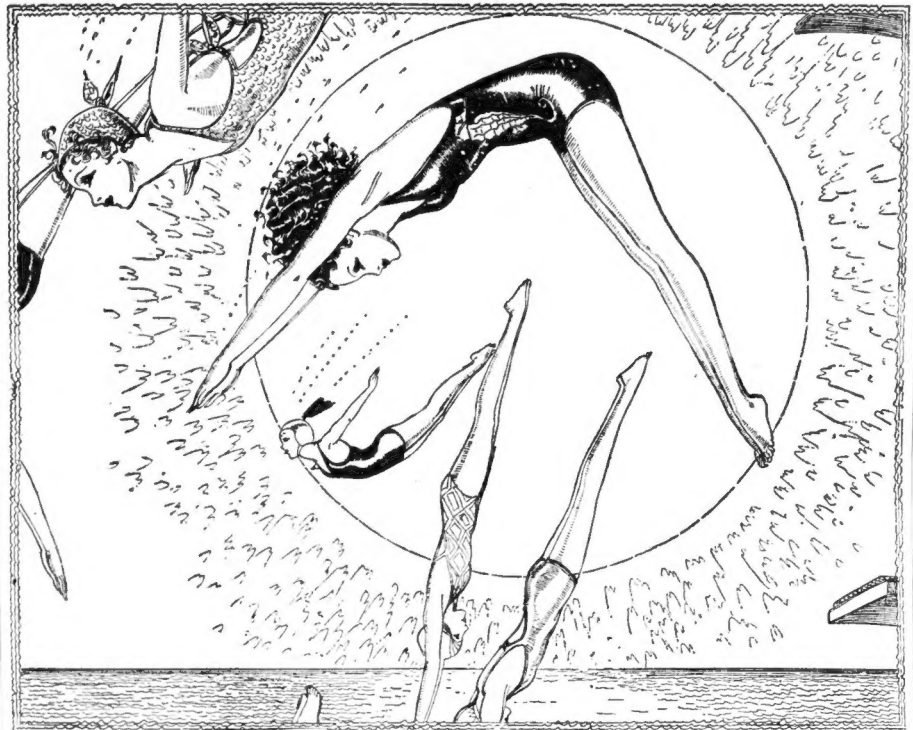
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THE GIRL IN THE SUN

Drawn By Nell Brinkley



I FLIP OPEN the pages of my new magazine on the beach and there is a smiling dripping, sturdy, smoothly outlined body—or was it Noreen who was the spirit of the water?—in a bathing suit. A smiling young contender in the movie ground, still there is much to be said for the simple little upper served on the porch or out of doors.

A huge kettle of steamed clams, sandwiches and some of you get pie will taste like better out under the cherry tree than they will on the dining room table—and you can let the clams drip merrily on the table instead of on the family lines.

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Sailing through the air like untroubled feathers, falling like darts to blue dancing water, leaving the starting line at the water's rim in a pained cry, in any number of picturesque and graceful arrangements, arms around one another's back, trim waist, kissing one another in congratulation, the athletic maidens of this year of the Olympics, Nineteen Hundred and Thirty-Two.

They haunt the imagination, and the boy, back to Sparta and its strong-legged girls goes the mind and the brush.

I have often wished that the writer lived back a few hundred years ago in a more joyous, more romantic age. But I would have certainly missed these maidens. Wouldn't I? Nothing like their shining, smoothly muscled, healthy young bodies would have been food for an artist's pen. Turn back to Puck and John Leach, and you will find what I would have had to draw in the way of a watercolorist's lines!

NELL BRINKLEY.

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Correct Manners

Announcement in Bad Form

By MRS. BECKMAN

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Daily True Story "Borrowed"

PATRICIA LEE gazed at the bronzed figure in the small sailboat with mounting indignation. "What right has that Sayes fellow to go sailing all by himself?" she demanded.

"His wager," volunteered Ellen Barton, "after getting out of a woman's hair."

"Don't make me laugh. He's selfish—that's what he is, downright selfish. Yesterday he walked across the dunes to Pecks Hill for all alone. This morning he went swimming, but not in the cove with the rest of us. Oh, no. He's Harvard, you know. Exclusive. Sois. Posing. If you ask me—"

"But he goes to the artist's ball tonight—"

Patricia's green eyes glinted. "The artist's ball was the big event of the summer at the seaside resort on the tip of Cape Cod. Norton Sayes would be a superb partner—"

"I don't know you could be an disagreeable! Poor Ellen! I'm beginning to pity you. Thanks a lot for lending me your boyfriend's temper last night. Luke's a—"

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Trachoma May Be Result of Poor Living

By DR. R. S. COPELAND

TRACHOMA, inflammation of the eyelids, usually spoken of as "granulated eyelids," is not at all uncommon, and there is one form of this disorder, called "choma," which is contagious.

It is found in persons who dwell in unsanitary conditions. It is prevalent in China, Japan, Egypt, India, and Russia, is seen in the southern and mid-western parts of this country, and is very common among Americans.

Dr. Copeland says that since the disease is highly contagious, all immigrants are carefully examined for it before they are permitted to enter this country.

Trachoma begins with a mild itching and burning of the eyes. The eyes water and the affected person believes there is some foreign substance in the eye. Indeed many cases the disturbance follows exposure to dust, sand, or other irritants. As the disease progresses the eyelids become red and thickened. Sunlight, bright lights and exposure to wind produce intense pain.

If the condition is not treated a cloudiness forms over the eyeball that interferes with the vision. Scars that form on the inner edge of the lids pull the edges of the lids inward and cause the eyeballs to rub and scratch the eyeballs. This is extremely painful.

Infection is quickly spread from one individual to another, carried on fingers, handkerchiefs, or towels, or by direct contact with discharges from an infected eye. What if you did it? You should never have asked to be discharged from their eyes, and they should sleep alone.

Disease does not end there by hygiene, sanitation, fresh air and sunlight prevail. Good food, personal cleanliness, proper education and training in the care of the eyes will help prevent this highly contagious and serious menace to humanity.

(Copyright, 1933, by the Boston Evening American.)

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Supper Served on Lawn

Kettle of Steamed Clams, Sandwiches

By MARTHA LEE

ALTHOUGH the dyed-in-the-wool purveyor thinks that the back-lawn dinner is on a par with the who idea in the chariot on the movie ground, still there is much to be said for the simple little upper served on the porch or out of doors.

A huge kettle of steamed clams, sandwiches and some of you get pie will taste like better out under the cherry tree than they will on the dining room table—and you can let the clams drip merrily on the table instead of on the family lines.

For extra delicate sandwiches, rock 1 lb. of bacon until crisp. Drain the juice from one small can of pineapple. Roll one slice of bacon into half a pineapple.

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COOK-COOS

By TED COOK

Copyright, 1932, for the Boston Evening American, by Ted Cook.
"You cannot revise conditions," says Senator Dickinson, "by submitting the country to extreme change in this critical time."
It'd be un-American, anyway. The only proper time for this country to change is when everything is dandy.

Ad in New York paper—

APPRECIATION

I want to express my appreciation to every editorial that has appeared in the Boston Evening American. I am sure that the paper is doing a splendid job of keeping the public informed and that the editorial staff is doing a splendid job of keeping the paper informed. I am sure that the paper is doing a splendid job of keeping the public informed and that the editorial staff is doing a splendid job of keeping the paper informed.

It's the bright of something when they buy newspaper space to talk about their operations.

"Considering the things you miss by staying at home," says Genevieve, the kitchen critic, "it's a wonder more people don't go in for it!"

Simple—
Flipped like an oyster on a cement floor.
And much too little suitable, now and then, to be relied on the best of men.

Adam Scott's Journal
This night my wife started me with tears to fetch her to the neighbors for an dish of ice cream, which, for her health's sake, I did chop, so too much ice cream ruins many a woman, and so she makes a sower, squealing, slighting face and go off to bed, thinking that to change me, but in truth she but chastised herself.

U. H. H. (Official Assistant)
"As Governor I shall voluntarily go on a twenty week basis as far as salary is concerned, although I expect to work

every day in the week, as heretofore"—Gov. Ralph of California.

OLYMPIC EPITAPH
Today we sadly mourn the loss of a great athlete, the late G. H. Haggard Thayer.

While refereeing in Lacrosse He was mistaken for a player.

THINK OF WHAT YOU'VE GOT



LONDON—Ambassador Mellon told the American Society last night that confidence will not be regained until "people think of what they've got and what they have lost."

Think of what you've got, says Andy.
Then we'll all feel fine and dandy!
Just realize, and soon, we hope, You'll be a different man, you hope.
You've got a mortgage on your place?
Let's see a smile light up your face.
You say in nineteen twenty-nine You borrowed money? That's just fine!
The interest that you've got to pay Is 4 per cent? Hip, hip, hooray!
And may we ask, what did you do With the money loaned to you? Took your banker's kind advice? Got foreign bonds? You did? How nice!

FAMOUS LAST WORDS
"At least she understands me!"
Count your chips.

Daily Crossword Puzzle

By EUGENE SHEFFER

HORIZONTAL

1—What American Arctic explorer discovered the North Pole in 1908?
2—What U. S. President, after the U. S. Supreme Court?
3—What was the name of the first airplane?
4—What was the name of the first automobile?
5—What was the name of the first motor car?
6—What was the name of the first motor car?
7—What was the name of the first motor car?
8—What was the name of the first motor car?
9—What was the name of the first motor car?
10—What was the name of the first motor car?

VERTICAL

1—What is the name of the first motor car?
2—What is the name of the first motor car?
3—What is the name of the first motor car?
4—What is the name of the first motor car?
5—What is the name of the first motor car?
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THIMBLE THEATRE, starring POPEYE



BRINGING UP FATHER



POLLY AND HER PALS



LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY



BARNEY GOOGLE



TIM TYLER'S FLYING LUCK



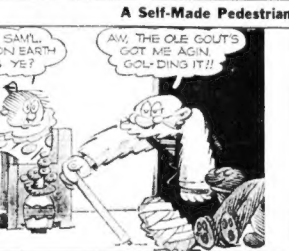
KRAZY KAT



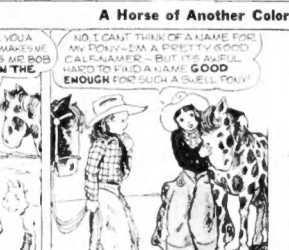
Now Showing—"Drill Call"



Bought Lots Instead of Votes



A Self-Made Pedestrian



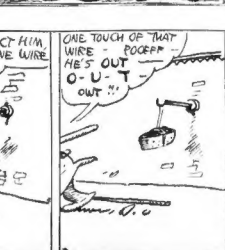
A Horse of Another Color



A Disappearing Act



An Accepted Visitor



A Current Event

If You Can't Find It In The Ads - - -

Call Marion Crosby at the
FREE RENTAL BUREAU
At LIBerty 4000

You can obtain, without cost or obligation, a list of rooms, apartments, furnished or unfurnished, or summer homes in the locality you want.

BOSTON AMERICAN
Largest Evening Circulation in New England

THURSDAY, AUGUST 4, 1932

Cutting Death Peril in Our Granite Industry

The granite workers and their employers have composed their difficulties at Quincy and the men have returned to work.

Thus we see the resumption of an industry which means so much to the economic life of this section of Massachusetts.

Whenever there are differences between the workers and the owners of this industry, we ought to view them with patience because there are mutual problems perplexing to both sides.

It is a hazardous industry, with a high mortality rate among the employees. We read with alarm and with sorrow of the catastrophes among the coal miners. And we scarcely give a thought to these hard-working men in our own community whose span of life is shortened by the dust and granite particles.

In fact, their calling is so hazardous to health that the workers are assessed 48 cents a day out of their wages for compensation insurance and the employers are compelled to contribute a similar amount for each employee.

The cost of protective equipment is expensive. Moreover, the employers have been compelled to contest the competition of Indiana limestone in public buildings and of building substitutes in many other fields of construction.

The State Department of Labor and Industries has ordered the installation of the protective devices by the larger companies and has given notice to the others that they soon must follow suit. In view of this progressive step toward the conservation of health and the diminution of accidents, it seems that both employers and employees should move for a reduction of insurance rates and that both sides should derive jointly the benefit of any rate reduction which may follow.

It might be well if the employers, in order to avoid unnecessary expense, would consider seriously the establishment of a joint and elaborate workshop where some of the common processes of granite cutting could be performed by all of them in a common plant, thus obviating the purchase of expensive protective equipment for a score of individual plants. Certainly no anti-trust laws would be invoked against this plan for conservation of the lives of our fellow American citizens. The benefits are so obvious, this is an undertaking which any State might well subsidize in the interest of her people, if the employers find themselves unable to consummate it.

The Judge Stone Case

City Councillor Clement A. Norton, as a member of the bar, demands that Judge Arthur P. Stone retire from the Cambridge District Court until the grievous charges against him are proved or disproved.

Judge Stone was administrator of the estate of a worthy Cambridge woman.

He is accused of misappropriating to his own use large sums of money which were the assets of the estate he is supposed to have administered and guarded with impeccable honesty.

These grave charges are not the outpourings of churlish gossip. They are the findings of an examination of Judge Stone's stewardship by Judge C. C. Campbell, a jurist of repute. They are the findings of an examination conducted by open hearing in public court.

Judge Stone has appealed these findings. He is entitled by law to what he asks, that is, a review of the findings against him by a higher court.

In the meantime he sits as a Judge of the Cambridge court, presumably to hand out justice to a procession of defendants who no doubt believe they are accused of no more serious indiscretions than those which have been leveled at Judge Stone.

His decisions in their cases may be marked by even-handed justice. In fact, they may be tinged by an over-abundance of mercy, sometimes produced among men by their mutual feelings of distress.

But there may be respondents who will approach Judge Stone's court with trepidation or misgiving until the charges involving him are disproved. For that reason, if for no other, Judge Stone should quit until his own case is finally disposed of.

Goodbye, Lame Ducks!

Pennsylvania has ratified the constitutional amendment to abolish lame-duck sessions of Congress.

She is the fourteenth State to reach this sensible decision to put Congress in harmony with modern times and to eliminate the evils and abuses of the notorious short sessions, often dominated by Congressmen who have been overwhelmingly reelected by their constituents.

Massachusetts, whose Legislature was in session, might have been the first American Commonwealth to acquire the honor of approving the anti-lame-duck amendment.

Our legislators, however, decided to submit the matter to the people themselves for decision at the general election. With that action, we cannot disagree. It was democratic in its essence, for the people are never more consulted than when the fundamental laws under which they must live are left to their decision.

If we know anything about the people of Massachusetts, and we believe we do, the anti-lame-duck amendment will be ratified by the greatest majority ever registered on a question of public concern in the history of this State.

The Prince's Politics

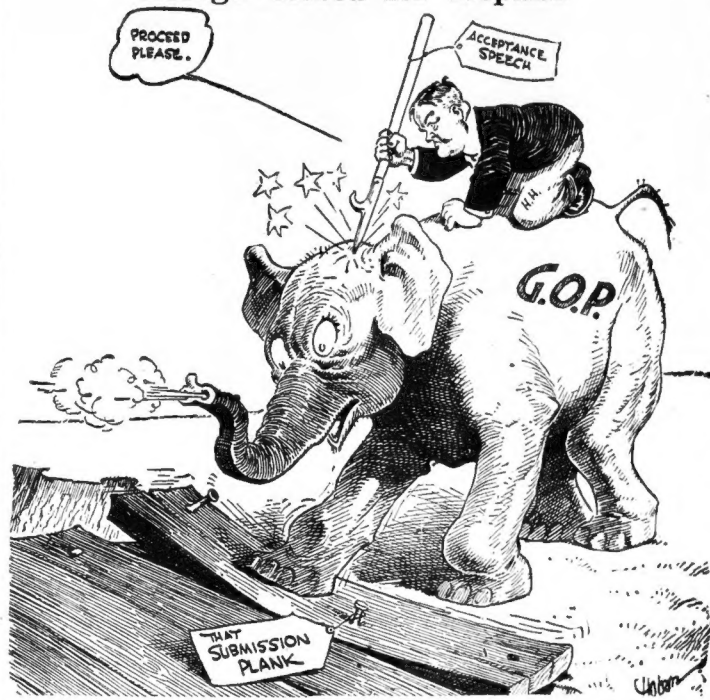
The Prince of Wales, when asked what his politics were, replied:

"My only politics are that through no fault of my own I am the Prince of Wales."

"What I have got to do is to make a damn good job of it."

How different from many of the politicians in this country. They seek out the offices, by hook or crook, and then divide their time by abusing their public trust and bewailing the "mass of work" imposed upon them. Yet the one who relinquishes his office is a rare bird indeed.

Bridge Closed for Repairs



Is Mr. Hoover finally going to say something in his acceptance speech? Or is he going to give us another dish of alphabetical soup and allow us to spell it out for ourselves?

Is he going to avoid the subject, or is he going to gloss it over with three coats of very helpful Republican reprobation?

See that loose submission plank in the bridge? Well, we're telling the Mahout that this plank is baby's first step. And everybody knows that an elephant will not walk on anything that isn't firm and steady. He might put one

foot in pawn, but he keeps the other three as collateral in case of an accident.

So, if the Mahout wants to get over the long bridge he'd better do something about that plank. That old pachyderm has taken some bad tumbles recently and he's nervous. He's got his four legs broken on.

Will the elephant risk the shaky bridge if Hoover skips the very vital submission issue? Sure, he will. Herbie can't his zoology okay. And he knows that an elephant's marvelous memory is mostly for peanuts.

—By Arthur ("Bugs") Baer.

Listen, World!

By Elsie Robinson

Dare to Remember!

Dare to remember everything!

That takes nerve. Easy enough to remember the pleasant times in life, the successes you've achieved, the good deeds you've done—

BUT IT'S TOUGH TO REMEMBER THE OTHER SIDE OF THE COIN.

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE COIN IS THE DARK SIDE OF THE COIN.

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WAS GREAT ENOUGH TO LOVE, EVEN THOUGH IT WAS UNWISELY. Be a better picker next time, but do not be ashamed of the abundance in your life. Be proud of what you have achieved.

BE SHAMED ONLY OF THE TIMES WHEN YOU DUCKED LIFE AND TWO-TIMED YOURSELF BY YOUR OWN COWARDICE.

And even dare to remember those times—with healing sorrow. A life is bound to make mistakes. Even God seems to have made a few of them. Yet He goes right on turning us out, with magnificent forgiveness.

For Him? Survey your own past with the nonchalance of a God. See then—ADMIT everything! AND THEN—GET GOING!

—Elsie Robinson

—Elsie Robinson

—Elsie Robinson

—Elsie Robinson

—Elsie Robinson

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—Elsie Robinson

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O. O. McIntyre

New York Day by Day

City-Wide Humility

NEW YORK, Aug. 4.—A newly dressed lady, with star-clear eyes and obvious culture, stopped me on East 46th at this morning, wondering if I might be interested in a spot where she had discovered.

She had no money to buy an office and was barred from canvassing in apartment and office buildings.

So she decided to account people along the street, secure their orders and deliver pamphlets. She was graduated from Vassar. The family fortunes recently tumbled. Her plight is not at all exceptional, but typical of the times.

Everywhere are touching evidences of a city-wide humility. Housewives who used to send servants in the family limousine now walk forth with their baskets. The doorman of a Park avenue hotel is a

graduate of Heidelberg and is invited to Social Register homes.

For many years, no matter the vicissitudes, it was the New York custom to "put up a front." The new credo is, "Be yourself."

Acquainted lady, who long affected a superiority, has become an aisle manager in a department store. My trouble," she said, "was looking at the world through a long telescope."

A grinning red-cap at a railroad terminal, submitting to two cuts in his head and gloomed, "I'm even beginning to lose faith in Tammany."

A "speak" on a roiling trolley edge of Times Square, where Libby Holman and a high-flying crowd drove for a thump in the "big-life" decade, is now known as "The Tony's," to distinguish it from the thousand other basement Tonys, where one pushes a bell and asks for Tony.

In his columnar days on the sedate Evening Post, Christopher Morley once wrote: "We saw a man reading on a train. He didn't read what. On his cheek he wore a faint crease, a quiet, fitting smile that meant the writer, whoever he was, had reached him. That cheek was in what all writers are aiming at. It bespoke quiet appreciation of human ways. Perhaps that cheek must have been the faded mineral gland, the true residence of the soul."

Morley is super-modest. A muscle which does not interest us in the slightest. Our ache is for the thundering rumble of a good old-fashioned down belly laugh.

While putting along with this column, I have been trying to think of the printed joke stirring me to the heartiest laugh. I believe it was one Earl Mauck, home town editor, showed me years ago in a printing trade paper. A breezy life wire story to a group of cadgers. One word-lipped "bar" slipping "non on the back in wide-mouthed" "flawing, was gaping." "Har, har, har. I'll take another whiskey!" (Copyright, 1932, by the Boston Evening American.)

By Edgar A. Guest

Just Folks

Tuffy

All the house is sad today.

Tuffy has been laid away.

Tuffy, hitherto of heart and brave,

Slumbers in a little grave.

Oh, the bitter tears we've shed

Over happy Tuffy, dead!

Just a dog, Well, maybe so,

To the folks who come and go,

But to Janet and to me,

He was friendly company.

Honest, faithful, tender, too,

More so than some men we knew.

Tuffy had the sort of mind

Unto friendliness inclined.

Watched for Janet day by day

Coming home from school to play;

Knew the time and o'er and o'er

Stood to greet her at the door.

Say it's foolish, if you will,

But we're grieving for him still.

Say that dogs should dwell apart

And not crawl into your heart

So their deaths can sadden you.

But the trouble is they're true.

(Copyright, 1932, by Edgar A. Guest.)

Daily Bible Text

"Strengthened with might by his Spirit in the inner man."

Ephesians iii, 16.

By the Rev. Greg Taber, All Saints' Church, Ashmont. Next text by the Rev. Melbourne Balzer, Waldo Congregational Church, Montello.

HEARST PAPERS ADVOCATE

- 1—The five billion dollar loan to relieve unemployment and put billions of dollars into immediate circulation.
- 2—Adoption of 5 per cent sales tax and reduction in income taxes, releasing income to finance industry.
- 3—Immediate modification of the Volstead act, permitting light wines and beers, reviving industry and employment, providing government income, ending racketeering and restoring American personal liberty.

Plain Talk for Liberal Republicans

By Claude G. Bowers

Author of "The Struggle for Democracy in America," "Founders of the Republic," "Jefferson and Democracy," "The Tragic Era" and other important works, now writing for this Boston Evening American.

IN THE PRESENT national campaign no one is on trial to the extent that the liberals, real and alleged, in New York, New Jersey, Massachusetts, Connecticut and Illinois are on trial.

They are on trial on prohibition. Referendums in some of these States have shown overwhelming majorities. There is not a scintilla of doubt about the vast majority of the people who are opposed to prohibition in New York.

And most of these agree to repeal the prohibition law. The governmental problem involved in prohibition is of paramount importance to the country. They know that the "noble experiment" has destroyed respect for law, created a great army of subsidized criminals, deprived the Treasury of millions in revenue and a vast army of breadwinners, of work and of farmers of a market for their grain.

Between elections they insist that they are against prohibition.

Thus the liberals led, and Bishop Cannon has come out for Hoover, and the head of the Anti-Saloon League in New York has come out for Hoover.

The fight against repeal was led by Ogden Mills of New York, who ignored the instructions of his own delegation, and he was the personal representative of Mr. Hoover.

Thus the liberals led, and Bishop Cannon has come out for Hoover, and the head of the Anti-Saloon League in New York has come out for Hoover.

Was It to Laugh or to Cry?

Four years ago these liberals voted more like simpletons than like men qualified for the vote.

For still clamoring against prohibition they voted against Smith who was against it and for Hoover who was for it.

Imagine the intelligence of the vote in New York and Jersey which went for the champion of the "noble experiment." Was it to laugh or to cry?

But these hide-bound partisans had an excuse to offer for their ineptness. Mr. Hoover had promised an investigation. That, of course, meant nothing at all. But it opened the way for the trickery and double-dealing planned. I know that Republican liberals were

in the quiet that the investigation was merely Mr. Hoover's way to rid us of the thing; for four or five have told me that such assurances were given them for their votes for Mr. Hoover and against A. Smith.

Does Anyone Doubt That Now?

But that is the kind of trick that becomes threadbare in one campaign.

It makes a ragged banner in a second. For now these Republican liberals know just what Mr. Hoover did with his commission of investigation.

First, he tried to get out of naming the members.

Second, when the clamor became too great, he named a commission to investigate everything under the sun and included prohibition.

Third, when the majority of the commission reported unfavorably against prohibition he gave the public a summary of the conclusions which was utterly false.

Does anyone doubt that now? Then came the Republican National Convention. Republican liberals, disgusted ther-

oughly, determined to put their party on record in favor of the repeal of the 18th Amendment. The sentiment of the right and the file of the party justified the expectation that some such declaration would be written into the platform. The ablest men of the party were on hand to see that it was put there.

And what happened? Mr. Hoover, in conference with Mr. Garfield, Ogden Mills and others, and in conference with his allies, with the Anti-Saloon League also, framed a plank which pledged the party absolutely to nothing.

When the liberal Republicans announced their plank in favor of repeal, Mr. Hoover put all the power of Presidential patronage into the fight against a repeal plank. He had about 200 officeholders in the convention.

The fight against repeal was led by Ogden Mills of New York, who ignored the instructions of his own delegation, and he was the personal representative of Mr. Hoover.

Thus the liberals led, and Bishop Cannon has come out for Hoover, and the head of the Anti-Saloon League in New York has come out for Hoover.

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WHERE TO REGISTER

(Voters registered last year and listed by police April 1 need not re-register for the presidential election.)

If you are not registered go on to the City Hall Annex, Room 111.

Now until August 22. Hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

August 22 to August 24. Hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

September 21 to October 4. Hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

October 4 to October 18. Hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

The principal voting place for you, ward will also be open between 9 and 10 p. m., August 23 to August 31, and October 4 to 18.